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### Songs and Fancies.

Down from what blue skies above,
Up from what black caverns below,
Descend the sweet songs that I love,
Arise the bright fancies that grow
Through the hard, frozen ground and the snow!

What matter whence the bright birds come,
What matter whence the sweet flowers rise,
If the birds still refuse to be dumb,
And sing as they sang in the skies,
While the flowers hold their original dyes!

I care not who sowed the dark seed,
I care not who built the high nest,
So my nightingales chant, I will heed;
So my lilies blow on, I am blest:
These blessings remain, Fate may keep all the rest.

—*R. H. Stoddard, in Harper's Weekly.*

### Country Life.

Let the vain courtier waste his days,
Lured by the charms that wealth displays
The couch of down, the board of costly fare;
Be his to kiss the ungraceful hand,
That waves the scepter of command,
And rear full many a palace in the air,
Whilst I enjoy all unconfined,
The glowing sun, the genial wind,
And tranquil hours, to rustic toil assigned;
And prize far more, in peace and health,
Contented indigence than joyless wealth.
Not mine in Fortune's face to bend,
At Grandeur's altar to attend,
Reflect in his smile and tremble at his frown;
Nor mine a fire-aspiring thought,
A wish, a sigh, a vision fraught
With Fame's bright phantom, Glory's death-less crown!
Nectareous draughts and viands pure
Luxuriant nature will insure;
These the clear fount and fertile field
Still to the wearied shepherd yield.
And when repose and visions reign
Then we are equals all, the monarch and the swain.
—*Lope de Vega.*

## Redolette's Escape.

"It is farther than it looks," said Redolette.

"Not too far for us to climb," answered the sunny-faced boy who held Redolette's hand while he gazed resolutely up at the mountain's greenwood height.

"We can be there by sundown, and run back before it is dark."

"Well, then, I'll ask leave."

"Ask leave? Are you not your own mistress, Redelotte?"

"No; I must obey my husband," gravely the little maid replied.

"Your husband!" cried Willie Locke.

"Yes, he is here, in the house. I always ask his leave when he is at home. I do it in the beginning, because it will be so all the rest of my life. I am learning, he says, to be his wife."

"What do you mean, Redolette?" asked the boy, dropping her hand and turning to her with great earnestness, his eyes ablaze, his cheeks flushed. "You do not—you surely do not mean Judge Hunt when you say 'my husband?' Oh, you are not in earnest; you are teasing, you are joking; you are not in earnest, Redolette?"

"In earnest, Willie," the girl replied. "Do not look so fierce. Are you a wolf? Are you going to eat me up?"

"No, he is the wolf," said Willie, indignantly.

"I have always been his little wife," said Redolette. "I was born so. 'Ever since Redolette was a baby,' he says, 'she has been mine.' He is my guardian. My dying father left me in his hands, and he takes care of me, and takes care of the money I am to have when I am of age; but before that, at least so Aunt Rhoda declares, although I don't say so quite—before that we shall probably be married. There! Now, Willie, I'll go and ask leave."

Without another word she ran up the path at whose outer terminus, the garden gate, they had been standing while they talked, and disappeared in the house.

She returned all smiles. "Judge Hunt has gone down to the village for the evening letters, and auntie says we may go to the 'Block Height,' if we will hurry home." She offered to take his hand again as they went through the gate, but Willie drew proudly back. She started inquiringly, but still smiling. "Now, Willie," she said, "don't spoil our dear little time. Please don't be cross."

"I am not cross," said Willie; "I was never less so in my life. But I certainly shall not take the hand of another man's wife. You do not understand me, Redolette," said this man of eighteen to the baby woman at his side, in a voice thrilling with emotion and stinging with reproach.

"Oh, I do," said Redolette, deeply shocked at his vehemence. "Indeed I do, Willie. I understand you with all my heart." They had gone some paces down the maple-arched road before she spoke again, and during that time Willie had taken the hand he had rejected, and not only that, but he had transferred it from his right hand to his left, so that he might encircle with his firm arm her little waist. She turned to him fully her innocent, sweet face—was there ever a face more sweet and more innocent?—and said, "You are the only thing, Willie, in all the world that I *do* understand."

"Oh, Redolette?" sighed Willie, and he kissed her cheek.

She broke away from him then, and they had a race. They raced down the road to the lane; raced up the lane to the pasture fence; leaped over the fence, and this without any appeal for assistance from Redolette, for she was a mountain maid, and free and agile as a bird; raced across the upland meadow, and then Willie caught up. The ascent began; it became steeper and more steep; they went slowly and more slow. Rugged the way that looked so smooth, viewed from below. They climbed wearily the steep stones, stopping occasionally to take breath, and to look back with delicious little lingerings at the pictured field and wood stretched at their feet, and the zigzag village clinging to the river's brink as for dear life.

Before sundown they reached the height. They found a seat just wide enough for two in the crevice of the great square rock that gave to this accessible hill-summit, perched amid prouder mountain heights, its familiar name, "Block Height." Flushed and excited, and again cooled and calmed, they rested, while behind them the sun went down, its orb quite hidden by interlocking hills, and known only in its final departure by the uplifting from the valley of the skirt of sumptuous light.

"Now, Redolette, we must have a solemn talk."

"*Generally*," said Redolette, in tha demure yet coquettish accent, "I do not like solemn talks."

"Never mind, Willie insisted, authoritatively, "whether you like them or not. Redolette—" He paused; he was going to say, "Redolette darling," but he restrained, for the sake of solemnity, his boyish warmth. "Redolette, how old are you?"

She folded her hands in her lap, and looked down like a child at school called to the recitation bench. "I shall be sixteen the fifth of next month."

"Sixteen! And what do you know?" Redolette laughed. "I know *that*." Willie knew that too. "Sweet sixteen—sweetest sixteen!" he said in his heart.

He asked her, gravely, "Where have you been at school?"

"I went for some time to Dr. K——'s class at Z——, but I have not been the last three terms. Judge Hunt does not believe in schooling for girls. Just now I am taking lessons in housekeeping of my aunt. I stitch shirt bosoms every day—four threads of linen forward and two threads back, the regular old-fashioned way. I sew and cook and bake."

"Bake!" repeated Willie, indignantly.

"Or sometimes I fry. It depends upon whether 'tis doughnuts or bread. I would rather fry than bake; it is more exciting."

"I should think so, indeed. Why, Redolette, these are the tortures of the Inquisition for you. Fry and bake! They might as well roast you at the stake. Of course these things have to be done. We must have shirt bosoms and bread, and it is right that you should learn how to do them, or how to have them done; but—spend your life at such tasks? The idea is absurd. We might as well harness doves to drays, or burn rose-buds in our grates. Every work has its own workers. My dear child, there are two rules for practical life—first the greater must not be sacrificed to the less, and second—" Here Willie was going to quote Carlyle at length, but he recollected that he was talking to a girl, and he modified the grand sentences of the philosopher ending in, "Know what thou canst work at," into, "And you should do, Redolette, what you can do best. Now if you can really do nothing better than cook, then that is your work. But in this age of the world you are not forced; you can have choice; and you must remember that we are living in the time of sewing machines and scientific cooks. There is no need of immolation in those departments of labor. We are living in a time—" Willie hesitated in the midst of his eloquence, flurried by a little thing, a very little thing; just the touch of his hand by Redolette's—an action softly, shyly done, but causing him to descend from his speech to look into her face. He paused for a moment, enchanted by the serious sweet gaze of her dark eyes fixed upon his. But he recovered himself and went on: "Do you know what age of the world you belong to, Redolette? You have no right to go back to an age that you were not born in; you have no right to marry a man who belongs exclusively to that age, and avail yourself of nothing that has occurred since in the great march of progress. You can go back if you desire it. You are free; you live in a free land. But if you do not desire it, if you feel that there is something in you higher than a life of drudgery, unlighted by liberty that 'makes drudgery divine' unlighted by love—and oh! Redolette, you do not know what you are relinquishing when you relinquish the possibility of love—if you feel a stir in your pulse that beats with what is highest and nearest true in the time we live in, darling Redolette" (this time the emphasis was laid with sufficient stress to compensate for the former restraint), "then I would die a thousand deaths rather than see you met in these woods by a selfish soul, like Red Riding-hood by the wolf, and lured into a thatched hut, and 'eaten up,' with no ear to hear your poor innocent cry of 'Oh, what big eyes you've got! and, 'Oh, what sharp teeth you've got!'"

Willie was excited now. He frightened Redolette. She sprang up before him with a low cry—a genuine cry of pain, like a hurt child. A sudden pallor swept her face; the paleness as of a woman's pang swept her childish face.

Then Willie took her in his arms, and called her his precious love, and soothed her with his tenderness, as he had aroused her with his wrath. And then and there, in the mountain solitude, witnessed only by lonely height and lonely wood and lonely earth and sky, he made her make one solemn promise.

Not the promise that his heart burned to have her make. For what he wished so ardently, that nothing "before or after" could compare in ardor with that hour's wish, was to make her promise to be his wife. He reminded himself that he had no right to do this. He was a young fellow not yet graduated from college; and after his senior year, just commenced, there lay before him a course of professional study, and then the establishing of his profession's practice, for his patrimony was by no means commensurate with his wants. He had no right to ask her yet.

He only made her grant a promise formed disinterestedly and exclusively for her good.

By this time the sun had set. Shadows mingled with shadows. The air gathered that strange pure cool which seems to blend and at the same instant define the precious woodland scents. The soft rustle of leaves, the twitter of sleepy birds, the faint crashing sough of "the long rank bent" as they entered the fields, the infinitesimal fine yet clear sounds of the summer night rasped not unmusically by the tiny sharp cries and beating hum of the insect world—these were the vocal accompaniments of the homeward way, for Redolette and Willie hardly spoke. Clasping each other's hands they went down the rocky steeps, and across the meadows home.

And at the garden gate he kissed her "good-night" and kissed her "good-by," for on the morrow he was to leave the mountain farm, and she would not see him again.

Redolette lingered in the porch some time before she entered the house. She watched Willie's figure pass down the road, and disappear at the river turn; then she thought and thought. And when she went into the lighted room where Judge Hunt sat in his arm-chair reading the evening news, Aunt Rhoda, looking up from her needle-work to greet the child with some reproof for staying so late, let reproach die on her lips. Such a strange new look was on Redolette's face!

"She never was the same girl," her aunt said, long afterward, when this evening was remembered as part of the story of a life, "never the same girl after that walk to Block Height. But I never see her" (Aunt Rhoda's grammar had grown rusty with her drudging life) "I never see her look so beautiful and so proud-like as she did when the judge got up from the chair and was agoin' to give her a kiss. She drew back her head like a queen, and just put out her hand for his lips; and he stared at her, astonished, a moment, and then kissed her finger-tips. 'Redolette,' said he, 'you've been imprudent; you've got chilled through; your hand is as cold as ice.' That was just all he thought about it, but women is more keen; and I says to myself, that very minuit, 'Yes, she's caught a chill, and she's caught a fever, the fever may last or it may not, but the chill she's caught 'll last her the rest of her life.'"

There comes into almost every experience a night that, for its very distinction of darkness and gloom and blinding fright, is counted ever afterward as "the night."

Such a night came to Redolette. It was the hour that Willie had anticipated when he made her make a solemn promise "for her good."

A night of storm, of wild wind and drenching rain. But wind and rain seemed feeble elements in comparison with the cruel anger, the passionate upbraiding, and pitiless threats that formed the actual dark pre-eminence of the eventful night.

One bright scene stood out in relief against the stormy background—the opening of a door in answer to a faint, despairing knock; a beaming home room, warm with fire-light and gay with cheerful lamps; kind faces, kind voices, smypathy, encouragement, help. So every dark night—even the darkest—has its friend.

Before morning dawned Redolette, urged with all the gentle and firm aid of which she had need, was speeded forth on a journey that was to cast into a higher plane her whole future life. By the time night had glimmered into day Redolette had made her escape.

* * * * * * * * *

Examination week at the famous girls' school of N——had reached its closing act. Compositions were to be read in the afternoon; prizes were to be awarded; and at evening a collation would be spread at half-past ten in the not spacious but particularly attractive grounds of the N——seminary, to end in garden-party style, with a band of music and a merry dance, the arduous exercises of the week.

Intense interest gathered about this closing afternoon. Indeed, when one considers how small a part of the great world the female seminary of N——, with all its frame, actually was, it was wonderful how intense this interest became. One would say, who happened to peep into the greenroom of the composition-readers, waiting with cold fright or with hectic agitation, each for her turn to be called upon the stage, that the result of this evening would be something momentous enough to cause an aberration in the course of our planet, or, at the very leest, a trembling inits onward step.

This impression would not have been lessened by reading the titles of the compositions: "Women of our Cer-tury;" "The Dead Past burying its Dead;" "The Future of the American Republic"—a very fine thing, and winner of the first prize; "Spiritual Tendencies of Astronomical Research;" "Darwin's Development Theory confronted with Argyle's Reign of Law;" "Is Genius Hereditary, and if so, from the Paternal or the Maternal Side? with Statistics from Galton, carefully compiled," and so on, and so forth.

Very simply, after this array, came the announcement given by the principal of the seminary, "A Mountain Brook," by Miss R. Kane.

Closing exercises had been lengthened beyond their fixed time, and daylight was departing as Miss Kane made her appearance from the greenroom, composition in hand. A side window had to be opened to give sufficient light, and through this opening came a rosy glow that almost atoned for the lack of floral tributes such as had overwhelmed the entrance of every other reader. Not a single flower was thrown to welcome the coming of Miss R. Kane. "A friendless girl," many of the audience thought. But no one in the world is a friendless girl, so the suddenly opened window said; for the sunset glow poured in and enshrined her feet, and illumined her garments, and crowned her young head with flowers of light.

And in a timid, but clear voice the composition was read. "A Mountain Brook," not scientific or erudite, but a theme of action, and taking as a simile of a useful life the trite figure of a river bearing from its rocky solitude, through wood and through field of grain, and over mill-wheel and by the town, its ever-augmenting stream of refreshing and compelling force.

The trite comparison was treated with a novel grace. And one thing was quite remarkable about the composition—a description of the scenery in which the Mountain Brook was supposed to receive from high authority its mission through the thirsting earth. This description was so vividly accurate that any one familiar with a certain mountain locality would have recognized at once that the "Brook" sprang to light under the fern-fanned cavern of Block Height.

No one among the audience, however, was familiar with that particular nook of upland scenery. No one, excepting a handsome young man who had drawn to himself during the afternoon the shyly admiring glances of very many of the girls. He had been restless, like the watcher who impatiently awaits the striking of the hour. When Miss Kane entered he became still and satisfied, like the watcher when the hour has struck.

"Redolette! She has fulfilled her promise."

These two unspoken sentences expressed the mental impression, complete. For to this young man, through the five years, including his senior year at college, his law study, his energetic establishment of law practice, "Redolette" had been the embodiment of all that is sweetest in a girl. And "she has fulfilled her promise," referred not so much to the fact that this sweetest girl had kept her word to him as that she had kept her word to Time—kept the promise of the lovely child to be the loveliest woman.

"Redolette!" said Willie.

They had entered one of the arbors that had been improvised of cedars to adorn the garden fete. They had been walking arm in arm through the grounds for a long time; for one of the earliest guests of the evening had been Willie Locke, and he had rushed immediately to Redolette's side, and had kept her to himself all the evening. They chose to walk in the garden rather than join in the dance, for they had so much to say. And they had talked over their five years' separation and its leading evedts before they went into the arbor to rest.

The last thing Redolette had said in the walk was, "So now, Willie, thanks to the inspiring leader of my choice, I am ready to take some part in the movement of my time. My schooling here is ended. My little inheritance is made secure. I am my own mistress now. I should like, if possible, to do a little good in the world; and the only question with me now is, 'How shall I do it best?'"

And here it was that Willie with a sudden movement drew her into the arbor, and said, with such an electric vibration in his voice as made her heart seem for an instant to stop to beat, "Redolette!"

Something so far beyond the simple name was implied by his vital utterance of it that she made no response.

"Since I was happy," he said, "to guide you aright once, let me be your guide again. Let me tell you, Redolette, my angel, my queen, how you can do the most good in the world—how I am sure you can do the most good—"

He paused, and Redolette, whose eyes had been tremulously cast down, lifted her glance to his.

And before she had time to really look, to see all he meant—before she had time to let the question, "How?" pass her beautiful red lips, he had seized her in his strong arms, he had answered her once and forever:

"As *my wife*."

### Singular Wagers.

When Mr. Penn matched himself against Hon. Danvers Butler, to walk from Hyde Park Corner to Hammersmith for a wager of 100 guineas, somebody remarked to the Duchess of Gordon that it was a pity a young fellow like Penn should always be playing some absurd prank. "Yes," the old lady retorted, "it is a pity, but why don't you advise him better? Penn seems to be a pen that everybody cuts and nobody mends." What would the free spoken dame have said to a couple of clergymen running a race on Sunday for a crown a side? Such a thing has been done. Soon after Swift received his deanery, he dined on Sunday with Dr. Raymond, of Trim, whose house was about 200 yards from his church. The bell had nearly done ringing for evening service, when Swift exclaimed: "Raymony, I'll lay you a crown I begin prayers before you." "Done!" said the doctor, and off they ran. Raymond reached the doors first, and, entering the church, made for the reading desk at as quick a walking pace as his sense of propriety permitted. Swift did not slacken speed in the least, but ran up the aisle, passed his opponent, and, without stopping to put on a surplice or open the prayer book, began the Liturgy and went on with the service sufficiently long to win the wager.—*All the Year Round.*

### TRAINING SAVAGE BEASTS.

#### Methods of a Tuter whose Pupils Desire to Devour Him.

A New York *Sun* reporter has had an interview with a wild beast tamer, from whom we gather the following facts:

"When you want to train lions, or tigers, or leopards, or hyenas, the preparatory steps in all cases are the same. You first get them used to you from the outside of the cage, feeding and watering them, peaking to them and sometimes touching them through the bars when they are in such positions that they cannot readily get hold of you. Then you go into the cage to sweep it out. Keep your broom going—never let them get near enough to you to smell of you, or they will snatch you the instant after—and make them pass you, driving them about with a whip. When you have them thoroughly familiarized with your presence you may begin their education. Some trainers in old times used to clip their claws and put muzzles on them, but I never did, and never considered it any use, except, perhaps, in the case of a leopard that you are training to jump on your back. Whether you clip their claws or not, a tiger or a lion, especially the lion, has force enough in his arm to mash a man down almost as you would a fly. And it isn't right, for the animal needs his claws. They are his forks to hold his meat with when he eats. As for the muzzle, he knows whether he has it on or not, just as well as you do, and the memory of it has no influence on him when it is not on.

"You can't teach wild beasts any great variety of tricks. You make them rear up in the corners of the cage, jump over your whip, through a hoop or baloon, or over you, or each other, and you sit down on them, and that about exhausts their capabilities for learning. To make them jump you hold a stick and drive them over it with your whip, holding it low at first and gradually raising it. If you want them to go through a hoop, hold it with a gate set in under it so they can't go beneath, and whip them through. If you want an animal to rear up, it may be necessary to have a rope or chain dropped through the roof of the cage and either swing about its neck or fastened to a collar, and when you whip it and order it to stand up, have a couple of men above to haul up and make it stand on its hind legs. After a few times the rope will not be necessary. See my splendid tigresses, how they stand up. They were trained that way. You must always make them do the same thing in the same place—that is, in the same corner or in the center of the cage. If you want to sit on a lion or tiger, get the animal trained to remain quiet in one place while you stroke it gently, at first with the whip, next with your hand, and finally you can press on it, and at last sit down on its haunches, but never cease to keep a sharp look-out upon it for the slightest sign of treachery. The old Van Amburgh feat of a man putting his head in a lion's mouth is safest done with a very docile old lion, well fed and toothless as possible, but it may be done—with some risk, of course—to a younger brute if he is very good natured, and you work up to it by gradual familiarities about his head, opening his mouth, and so on. With a tiger the best plan is to—let it alone. When you feed them scraps of meat while you are in the cage, never take in much, and of that you have, see that it is free from bones and cut in such small chunks that one of them may be swallowed at a single schloop. Toss it to them. Don't hold it in your hand, or they'll take hand and all, without noticing the difference, perhaps. Firing guns and pistols always excites them, but I can't say that I think it frightens them at all after they have found out once that it does not hurt them. You must watch them all the time. Never trust them for an instant. If you study them as you should and know your business properly, you will understand their every look and motion, every curl of the lip, switch of the tail, tremor of the muscles, and quiver of the cruel claws. All those things are the animal's language, and if it is strange to you so much the worse for you. For instance, you may whip a lion for five minutes when he is sulking in a corner without any danger, and then suddenly you see the look warning you that one blow more will bring him on you with the force of a thunderbolt and the mad fury of a demon. No, it is not a threatening look at you, and it isn't emphasized with any growl. He just sits up and seems to gaze off into the distance, with a far-away, dreamy look in his eyes. Strike him then and you will have to battle for your life in a second after. Affect to disregard him and turn your whip to another beast, and in a few moments his fear of you may return to him, and his desperate courage will have gone. But you must be able to see when that time comes again. A lion is a bad animal to have any misunderstandings with.

"There is no truth in those stories that sometimes get about of animal tamers wearing shirts of mail and thick clothing. Cooper used to wear sole leather leggings, but I never thought they were any good. So far as safety is concerned, I'd just as lieve go naked among the animals if they had once got used to seeing me outside that way. But whatever else you do or don't wear, never go among them without something in your hand to strike them. After they are once trained a stick, or even a straw, will do, until they find ont that it doesn't hurt them. When that time comes though—especially if you are among tigers—look out. Remember always the law of love is unknown to them, and nothing can be relied upon except terror. The more cruel you are when cruelty is needed, and with judgment, of course, the longer you will probably live among them. There are some crazy beasts that you can never tame. We have a lion of that sort here. No kindness can reach him; no force short of death could subdue him. We call him crazy, but he is just devilish, and that he always will be. He lives for nothing but the hope of killing somebody or something. Once in Augusta, Ga., he got out, bounded over into a pen twelve feet high where a yak was confined, and killed that yak in less than forty seconds. He never looses a chance to make a grab at anybody he thinks may be within reaching distance. There never was a wickeder brute, but he is a splendid looking one. Just see him, and—take care! Man alive, that was a close call! He wasn't asleep, but just pretending."

The four tigresses trained for performances are deemed worth $32,000, but a good tiger, unbroken, is not worth more than $2,500. Lions are worth about $2,000 to $2,500 each; panthers, $600; jaguars, $400; hyenas, $250, if untrained; leopards, $250 to 400, according to their kind. The cheetah, or hunting leopard, would be worth $1,200, probably, but there is not one in this country to-day. Mr. Reiche, four or five years ago, imported two, and sold them for about $2,500, but they have both died of consumption, a disease that carries off more tropical animals in menageries than all other causes combined.

The Smithsonian Ins titute at Washington has just received some Indian relics from the Florida mounds, among which is a piece of gold rudely beaten into a representation of the head of a woodpecker, which is said to be the first specimen of gold found among the remains of the aboriginal tribes of America.

### Women as Speculators.

It would seem unnecessary to caution women against speculation, says a writer in *Harper's Bazar*. By speculating we mean an investment in things of uncertain value on which large profits are hoped for. But since the boldest operators at Baden-Baden are woman, and since they do personally, but oftener by proxy, rush into the arena of the bulls and bears of Wall street, caution on this subject will not be out of place. The folly of those who dabble in lotteries, who see the wheel of fortune revolving, and imagine that it is loaded with benefits for them, is not folly merely, but guilt. The rashness of those who hover around the vortex of stock speculation is not rashness merely, but probable perdition. And if it is rashness for men, it is for women insanity. Though women may never seek speculation of any sort, it will pretty certainly seek them, often in very enticing forms. There are two good rules which apply to speculation: 1. Never borrow money to speculate with. 2. Never speculate so deeply but that, if you loose it all, you won't feel it.

Fifteen hundred dollars of manufacturing stock was offered to me at par, with an assurance that it would sell in a month for $3,000. I believed it. I had no surplus money at the moment, and I had adopted the rule above, not to borrow for speculation. In a month that stock sold for $3,000. Was I wise or foolish? Had I bought it, I should have kept it through the intervening years until now. A few days ago that stock was sold at auction for ten cents a share—a total of one dollar.

The time when speculation is most rife is when money is cheap and abundant. And then the most dangerous form of speculation is in city and suburban lots. No one thing has occasioned greater disaster to well-to-do families than this. It is so respectable to own land, it is so solid and sure, and it won't run away. "Would to Heaven it would," says one, "if it would only leave behind what I paid for it!" The rule should be remembered: never speculate deeper than, if the loss be total, it will not be felt. But the better way is to avoid speculation altogether.

### The Doctors Puzzled.

Dr. Daniel J. Brennan, of New York, has reported to the faculty an interesting case which came to his notice a few weeks ago. He and other medical gentlemen are investigating the marvel, and express themselves most interested in the examination.

Three weeks ago, the doctor was called to visit a young girl residing with her parents on Forsyth, near Delancey street. Her father is a cigar manufacturer, doing work in his home. The girl, who is scarcely eighteen years old, had but lately arrived in this country. To all outward appearances she is in the possession of excellent health. Her cheeks have not as yet lost that roundness and ruddiness which marked the country lass, nor has her mild blue eye lost any of its sparkle and brightness. The doctor was puzzled when told that something terrible was the matter with her. The girl was unacquainted with the English language, and her symptoms were told to the doctor by her mother.

The girl is subject to a species of paralysis, which makes rigid her arms and legs. At these times they become insensible to pain; pins and sharp-pointed instruments can be thrust into them without producing any feeling of pain, or any sensation whatever.

"This, however, is not what I consider a strange feature of the case," said the doctor; "for I've met with other people in a similar condition. I have a patient in Williamsburg—the wife of an ex-postmaster of Brooklyn—who suffered for years with rigidity of the limbs but she has so far overcome it that she can at will throw herself into that rigid state, and allow you to make a pincushion of her arms and legs. What I find strange about Miss Eisner is this: When she recovers from her statue-like trance, she falls into a delirium—not a violent one—and while in that condition converses fluently in English, a language which she does not understand when in her normal state. Now, how comes this? Well, that is what I am trying to get at."

"Would tobacco cause such a situation as you describe?"

"I am puzzled," replied the doctor; "but interested. I will, if possible, find out all I can."

A regular watch is maintained over the girl, and her condition from hour to hour is noticed and duly recorded. The case, without doubt, merits the attention which the *savants* are giving it.

### A Lively Race After a Prisoner.

While the Sheriff of Chicago was taking som prisoners to the jail at Joliet, the following exciting incident occurred: Thomas Deddy, twenty years old, under sentence of one year for burglary, sat only two seats from Sheriff Kern, shackled to another prisoner. Every one was laughing, talking, and enjoying himself or herself in the best possible fashion. Suddenly there was a noise. Kern looked up in time to see a pair of legs vanishing through the window. The train was jogging along at the rate of twenty miles an hour. Kern pulled the bell rope. Currier aided him with such zeal that he broke the astonished cord. Brakes were immediately applied, but before the momentum of the train had materially decreased, Mr. Kern had leaped from the platform and was in hot pursuit of the flying criminal. Mr. Mills, A. S. Trude and others joined in the chase with a "hoop-la," and there was rare sport for a few moments. Deddy made for the canal and plunged in. Before the swimmer had reached the middle of the sluggish stream, Mr. Kern stood upon the recently-quitted bank. He whipped out his revolver. Kern is a remarkably accurate shot, and Deddy knew it. "Stop!" shouted Kern, "or I'll let drive a bullet!" Up went Deddy's hand as he amused himself in the fashion of treading water. "Don't shoot, Mr. Kern, I think I'll come back." He did. He turned him about in the canal, and sheepishly struck out for the repugnant shore. He stepped out very wet and very depressed in spirits. The fugitive was conducted back to the car, securely manacled, and was lost sight of no more until he stepped behind the walls of Joliet prison.

### Took Him In.

One bitter cold day, writes a Black Hills correspondent, an Indian, who seemed to be almost dead from hunger and cold, was discovered near our camp and brought in and cared for. We fed him, warmed him and cheered him up, and meanwhile felt that the good angel who keeps the big book above would make a tally in our favor. We went to bed with that noble red man dozing over the camp fire, and two hours later one of the trio awoke just in time to avoid getting a knife in his heart. The Indian made tracks when he found his murderous game discovered, but the being who can outrun a bullet doesn't live around here. When we searched the body we found plenty of dried meat and parched corn concealed in the clothing, and there were likewise a knife and revolver. He had put up a job on us, and would have made a good thing of it if he could have had a little more rope.

### FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

#### How to Grow Flowers.

Many persons think that a great deal of skill is necessary to grow flowers successfully, but this is not the case. All that is required is a reasonable amount of care and patience, and choice flowers can be as easily grown as choice vegetables. In the first place, good seed should be obtained, or failure and disappointment is almost certain. The principal causes of failure to make seed germinate are covering too deep, allowing the surface to become too dry, or an excess of moisture. To guard against these, a cold-frame is very useful; and I would recommend everybody who has half a dozen varieties to sow to try one. It is made by making a box-like frame of boards without a bottom, which should be twelve or fifteen inches high at the back, sloping to about six inches in front, so as to catch the direct rays of the sun as much as possible. It can be made of any size desired and nailed at the corner, if small enough to be easily moved about, or if larger, fastened together with hooks and staples.

Prepare a bed in a warm, sheltered spot in the garden; rake out all the lumps and stones and on this set the frame, and cover with ordinary hot-bed sash, or old window sash, which will do quite as well. Make the soil in the frame smooth and firm with a board, and sow the seeds thinly and evenly on the surface in squares, and label each sort with a short, pine stick. Have a pile of light, sandy soil, or leaf mold from the woods, which has been sifted through a fine sieve, near at hand, and if the seeds are very small carefully sift it over them. Probably more failure to make seeds germinate result from covering too deep than from any other cause. A good and safe rule is to cover to the depth of about twice the diameter of the seed. This would give a covering of about one-eighth of an inch to such seeds as aster, phlox and pansy; one-sixteenth of an inch to petunia, portulaca, and seeds of like size, while very fine seeds, like lobelia, should be scarcely covered at all, but merely pressed slightly into the soil. After the seeds are all covered make the soil firm again with the hands, and water with a pot having a fine rose, so as not to wash the soil from the seeds. Now put on the sash and keep it tightly closed until the plants begin to come up, watering often enough to keep the surface moist. Cover the frame with straw mats or boards at night to keep out the cold, and after the plants are up give plenty of air during warm, sunny day. Pull out the weeds as fast as they appear and keep the plants well thinned out, so as they will grow strong and stocky. The thinnings can be saved and transplated to another frame if desired. After the plants have grown an inch or two and obtained their second pair of leaves, transplant them to the garden, first giving the seed-bed a good soaking with water. Transplanting should be done on a showery day, if possible; but it is better to transplant in a dry time than to wait too long for rain. Make holes where the plants are to be set, fill them with water, and then set the plant; water again and cover each plant with a piece of paper held down with clods of earth.

#### Household Hints.

RESTORING TAINTED MEATS.—Tainted meat or game may be restored by wrapping it up closely in a fine linen cloth, then, after throwing a shovelful of live wood-coals into a pail of water, put the meat or game in and let it remain under water five or ten minutes. This will remove all offensive smell, but it should be cooked at once.

TO CLEAN BRASS.—If the brass is very much tarnished, use a little oxalic acid solution. If spots are imbedded, rub them out with a little powdered pumice-stone. Then wash with water and dry. Mix rotten-stone with sweet oil to a paste, and rub it over the whole surface of the brass with a smooth cork until it assumes a greenish-black color. Then wipe off completely with an old cloth. Next rub over with lampblack until thoroughly polished, using a soft, smooth cork. This gives an excellent result, and repays the extra trouble it causes.

TO CLEANSE WATER.—If a lump of alum as large as the thumb-joint is thrown into four or five gallons of boiling soap-suds, the scum runs over and leaves the water clean and soft and useful for washing. We have often, in ancient times, "settled" a glass of Mississippi water, and made it look as "clear as a bell" in a few seconds by tying a bit of alum to a string and twirling it around under the surface of the water in the glass.—*Halls Journal of Health.*

TESTING SALT.—A Pennsylvania butter-maker tests his salt by dissolving a little in a glass tumbler; if the brine formed is clear and free from bitter taste, he pronounces the salt good; if, on the other hand, it presents a milky appearance, leaves any sediment or throws scum to the surface, he rejects it.

#### House Plants.

Attention should be given to airing and watering, as the weather will admit, and as the sun becomes warmer. Some plants may require shading at noondsy. Plants that are making new growth, and the roots being crowded into pots, should be repotted. Shrubs that have done flowering, should be trimmed. Dormant lemon verbenas, fuchsias, etc., may be brought from the cellar and started into growth by moderate watering and warmth. Look out for insects. Do not subject roses and other plants to strong drafts. The earth in pots should be kept mellow.

#### Farm Notes.

In cleaning and oiling harness all of it should be unbuckled and thoroughly examined and cleaned.

Feeding chopped onions to poultry is said to eradicate lice. For young chickens three feedings a week in the spring and a part of the summer are sufficient.

The utmost moisture that should be found in thoroughly worked butter is a very slight dew, and it should be of such a fine consistency as to slice down, hardly dimming the surface of a knife blade.

The best preventive for worms in celery is to mix plenty of salt, soot and lime with the manure that is to be employed in trenches. This should be added to the manure some weeks before it is used, during which time it should be turned now and then. The mixture above named also benefits the growth of the celery, which will lift clean and spotless compared with that grown in the ordinary way.

Good wheat ought to furnish at least seventy-four per cent. of fine flour. The best samples often furnish seventy-six to eighty per cent., and in a few rare instances as much as eighty-six per cent. of flour has been obtained. Inferior varieties seldom produce more than sixty-eight per cent., and in instances only fifty-four to fifty-six per cent. of flour has been obtained from bad samples. On an average, wheat may be said to yield seventy-five per cent. of fine flour and twenty-five per cent. of bran and middlings.

A. P. Walling, Worcester, Mass., writes to the *Poultry World*: "I have tried sunflower seeds this year with good results. At first my fowls would not eat them, not seeming to distingnish them from sticks or stones, but in a short time they learned to split open the shells and devour the kernels with a gusto, and the effect in glossing the plumage was very soon noticeable. I think the amusement of breaking the shells will turn out just the thing when my birds are cooped up in winter, as it will divert their attention from egg eating, feather plucking and similar mischief."

#### Grafting Potatoes.

A subject which created some interest a few years ago, and which still crops up, was the grafting of potatoes, from the fact that some potato growers asserted that they had by this means raised hybrids, or potatoes intermediate between the scion and stock. With the view of testing the acurrcy of such statements, I obtained, through the kindness of Mr. Syme, all the varieties in Messrs. Lawson's extensive collection. I selected thirty-four distinct sorts, and began by placing the most distinct varieties together. I first took all the eyes out of the one that was to be the stock, and cutting various pieces out with a sharp knife, I took a corresponding piece out of one that was to be used as the scion. These were fitted together as neatly as I could by tying; but, previously to that, I passed a piece of wire through both so as to hold them the more firmly together. After doing about a hundred in this way, it occurred to me, in order to make doubly sure, to ask Mr. James Cooper, who for upward of thirty years acted as budder and grafter to the Messrs. Lawson & Sons, and who is well known as one of the most successful grafters in the kingdom, to graft some of these potatoes for me; but after doing thirty-six tubers he threw them aside, saying that it was all nonsense. Some of these were potted and placed in a sharp bottom heat, others were placed in a suitable soil in a cold frame, and some were planted in the open border. Those in heat were examined after they had made about six inches of growth; those in the cold frame, as well as those in the open border, were allowed to mature their tubers, but in no single instance could I trace the least change, nor yet could I find that the scion and stock had united; and this was also the case when I cut the eyes out of one-half of a single tuber, cutting it in two, and tying the two halves together, so that there could be no misfitting of parts. I found in numerous instances that eyes had been on the so-called stock, but in such instances the young tubers were the same as the stock.—*Correspondence London Garden.*

### Queer People at the Gaming Table.

A correspondent gives a description of the celebrated public gaming tables at Monte-Carlo, in Monaco. After referring to the surly manner in which the men controlling these demoralizing establishments carry on matters, and the thievish propensities of many of the players, the writer adds: There is a queer old character who haunts the tables, and who, although homely to the last degree, is undoubtedly a lady of education and refinement. She has a passion for roulette, and it has been to her what gin is to some, and dress to others—absolute ruin. Her appearance is marked, for she has an enormous forehead, which bulges out in an almost semicircular curve. Her nose is a bold snub, and her chin is large and projecting. She is always clad in rusty black, dress, bonnet and shawl, and this brings out into stronger relief the sallowness of her complexion, which indeed is the color of an old parchment. When she is in luck she stands up in her chair with a great roll of five-franc pieces balanced adroitly in her left hand, and with her right she proceeds with wonderful rapidity to cover some five or six numbers with bets. Nobody touches her bets, for I believe she would brain them with the rake with which she gathers in her winnings. When she is in bad luck, she descends to subterfuges which must give her friends much anguish. She waits until some player comes with a system like her own, in which many pieces are staked over many numbers, and when he has covered a portion of the table with bets, she pokes in two or three five-franc pieces among his, and no matter what number wins, she insists that one of the pieces winning is hers. What can be done by gallant men under such circumstances? She has the money, and he can only submit. If he is an Englishman, he turns red in the face and says nothing. If he is a Frenchman, he shrugs his shoulders, extends his hands, palms upward, deprecatingly, and looks round with a martyrical smile for sympathy. This he is sure to receive from the hangers-on. There is another strange practitioner who is on speaking terms with this lady. I think they talk over combinations. He has a piece of paper and a pencil, and he studies the numbers for hours before playing. Then he commences to play single five-franc pieces on six numbers, and it is extraordinary how often at first he wins. If a friend drags him away after ten bets he is generally a heavy winner, comparatively speaking, but if he remains longer he is sure to lose all his original gains and his original piece. He has an exceedingly intelligent face, but people do not like him for a neighbor, for he is frightfully dirty, and perfumed with garlic to a degree which is almost unbearable. I was told that he had been a professor of mathematics in an Italian university, and was living on a small annuity, five-sixths of which was absorbed by the tables.

### An Inn in Japan.

The certainty of having a pleasant resting-place after the toil and tr

# The Centre Reporter.

S. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

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CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 2, 1878.


The bankrupt law will be repealed. The house by a large vote has passed the repeal and the senate will do the same.

The fraud by which Hayes was elected is coming out fuller each day—although it was evident all along. The conspirators in that national disgrace are, one after another, easing their consciences by confessions.

Last week's Reporter contained Senator Conkling's story about the matter as given by the senator to a representative of the World. In another column of this issue we give the confession of M'Lin, ex-Sec'y of State of Florida, which shows how Florida was stolen from Tilden and falsified for the fraudulent Hayes.

Let there be no rest until the whole iniquity is laid bare, and the perpetrators of the great crime have their merited punishment.

If Mr. Hayes had a spark of self-respect he would resign a seat which he holds by clear fraud.

The confession of M'Lin and Dennis to having falsified the Florida returns in favor of Hayes makes Montgomery Blair feel confident that his Maryland resolutions will lead to the ousting of Hayes. The confession of these men has raised a great deal of excitement at Washington. That Hayes holds the seat by fraud every one knew long before these men confessed—it is only adding evidence with each day of the greatest of all American rascalities.

We think the Penna legislature should pass a resolution censuring Harry White for exposing our trout streams in congress—ontsiders will now come in and catch all our fish.

The Philad. Times thinks General Harry White has a sure thing on the Republican nomination for Governor now. He is the only man in the party who knows the navigable rivers of the State, and with Protection and Internal Improvements as the battlecry of the contest, who but the champion of Kiskiminitas can lead the Republican forces?

Harry White may know all about the Kiskiminetas and some other trout streams, but will wager we can puzzle him with the "Kaarondinhah," and no congressman can step across it at low water.

Cashier Zeller of the Tiffin Nat. Bank disappeared with $45,500 of the funds of that institution. Smart fellow, that. Had he taken only 500 or 1000 he'd been a rascal. The heaviness of the take makes him respectable.

Jeff Davis has made a trip to Mexico. An account from the city of Mexico says: Jefferson Davis before leaving this city was complimented with a grand military review at San Larazo. About 5,000 of all arms were in line. Mr. Davis was mounted and in full uniform.

The mighty revenue raising effects of the bell punch, can be gathered from the New York Sun, which calculates that the number of drinks sold in that city is not less than 1,200,000,000 a year, which under the Moffet law would yield a revenue to the government of $12,000,000 a year. The Sun begs the Legislature to empower the city to collect revenue by the bell-punch method.

At the republican county convention of Union county, the Cameron clan was routed. Charley Wolf was after the Winnebagoes and carried instructions for Wickersham for governor, against Hoyt, the Cameron choice. Charly is very bitter against the Cameron clan, and will fight it up to the hilt. Charly is right enough in that job, but what can he do outside of old Union?

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Herald takes down the republican cry of "Rebel Claims," by an interesting comparison with northern claims. He says:

The republicans have recently been publishing statements intended to produce the impression that the "Southern claims" business is a real danger to the Treasury and the taxpayers. These statements have been sent out from here in large quantities to the rural districts to inspire the voters with a terror of the democratic party, which, it is charged, if it should be allowed to get into power, stands ready to appropriate not less than $300,000,000 to satisfy the Southern claims. This kind of business, however can be done by both sides, and the republican exhibit of Southern claims have led democrats to go over the files of the bills in the present House and Senate with the result, as will be shown in detail in a few days, that there are Northern claims on file to the amount of $1,600,000. It will be shown at the same time that the greater part of the so-called Southern claims are in the hands of Northern men, having been bought up by them or originated by them and being "Southern" only in the sense of location. It will be remembered that in the River and Harbor bill, which has passed the House, the Northern appropriations are two-thirds of the whole amount appropriated, but it should be added that these mountains of claims from all parts of the country are constantly before Congress, with very little danger of being granted. The danger of the Treasury will hereafter be less than ever, because there no doubt that Mr. Potter's bill sending all such claims to the Court of Claims and making it unlawful for Congress to pass upon any that are not favorably reported from the Court will become a law at the present session. This Court has not a single Southern judge, and but a single democrat on it. This whole fuss about Southern claims is only a campaign bugaboo.

The railroads are again having a bitter fight over passenger rates. A dispatch from Cincinnati April 25, says that the war on ticket rates to the East is becoming very hot, and rates are being cut to a very low figure. The nominal price to New York is now $10, but according to common report tickets can be bought for about half that rate. The Enquirer says that the fight has become so bitter that even the ticket agents have lost their temper, and to-day representatives of the Pennsylvania and Erie, the competing lines, indulged in a free fist-fight in front of the Burnet House, the Pennsylvania men coming out winners.

When railroad companies fight the people look on without sympathy for either side, and are right glad if all concerned come out of it badly whipt, as the people have nothing to loose and are the gainers while the fight goes on. We never enjoy low passenger and freight rates unless these corporations get into a fight.

At their meeting the other night in Washington the Mrs. Rutherford B. Hayes temperance society, discarded the name of the organization on the ground that although she discountenanced wine at the Duke Alexis and other dinners at the executive mansion she countenanced the use of claret punch at the dinner on board the excursion steamer on Delaware bay during the recent trip.

One of the resolutions passed by the Society, pronounces Mrs. Hayes "as big a frand as her husband."

### *LEGISLATIVE.*

The state senate has a joint resolution before it proposing an amendment to the constitution reducing the members of the house to 150. Why not go the whole length and reduce them down to 100 or 75, then have them meet only once in three years?

The house bill to prevent trafficking within a mile of camp meeting was passed finally.

The legislature has now sat over its usual time, and does not know when it is going to adjourn although there is nothing to do and nothing has been done. But you see its $10 per day for each member.

### *THE FRAUD.*

The recent confessions and developments concerning the stolen presidency, following closely upon the heel of senator Conkling's declarations to a World reporter, are opening the presidential steal afresh, and causing an excitement scarce less than that witnessed by the country when the monstrous fraud was perpetrated. How can there be quiet under so great a wrong? The American people are not made of the kind of material to keep quiet when it is clear as noonday that a man occupies the seat of Washington by the greatest fraud ever perpetrated. No true American desires to see so great a stain upon our country's good name, without an effort to wipe it out, or giving an indication of the popular disgust with which the American people behold their voice set aside and a usurper filling the office of chief magistrate. It will not do. The people must not rest until the brand of infamy scorches the guilty perpetrators of the fraud as well as him who now holds the stolen place.

The judiciary committee on Friday last having adjourned without action on the Florida controversy, several prominent democrats had a conference on the question before the house to secure a special committee or to instruct the judiciary to proceed at once to the thorough investigation of the whole matter. It appears that parties are now in Florida procuring evidence, and from private information with some success.

General Butler says that Dennis said all these facts before him some weeks ago under a pledge of secresy and returned to Florida with a view of making up the details. From what Dennis communicated to him, he regarded the matter as serious and demanding a full investigation. Mr. Butler states that he has important information touching the Louisiana vote and the operations of the presidential commissioners. He alleges that money was used by Mr. MacVeagh to bring about the result.

From Conkling's declarations as well as from the confessions of M'Lin and Dennis it is plain that Hayes had a knowledge of the frauds and that he sent Gov. Noyes—now his minister to France—to Florida to make promises to the perpetrators of the frauds that they would be taken care of.

It is rumored now that Beecher intends bringing suit against Tilton and Moulton for conspiracy to blackmail. If Elizabeth's confession is true Beecher is about the biggest black-male we knew of.

The latest from Europe indicates war inevitable between Russia and England with Austria a little mad at England. If these fellows want to fight why not go about it at once instead of fooling about it so long?

The illegality about the unseated land sales, which has attracted attention throughout the county, consists in violating the law which provides that the tax-sales shall be advertised in all the papers. Treasurer Musser without cause withholds them from publication in the Reporter, a democratic paper, which did its full share to secure his election. The fees were raised to $1,00 per tract to cover advertising in all the papers, and the share that belongs to this paper, Mr. Musser either pockets or wrongfully bestows it upon others—the first democratic official in this county guilty of such litleness against a democratic paper.

The grave savant of the Journal philosophises thusly: "but the same men differ on one subject at different times." When we beheld our philosopher striking hands with those whom he had despised as the vilest in the land, and knowing his own political migrations and imigrations—once training with democrats then enlisting with the company that wanted to hang all democrats and then back again to join them, etc., we think the grave philosopher of the Journal saw himself in a mirror, and then soliloquised, "the same men differ on the same things at different times."

### *THE FRAUD BY WHICH FLORIDA WAS DECLARED CARRIED FOR HAYES.*

CONFESSION OF EX-SECRETARY OF STATE M'LIN.

Jacksonville, Fla., April 23.—The Daily Sun and Press announces that M'Lin, secretary of state under Gov. Stearns, and L. G. Dennis, the "Little Giant" of Alachua county, have made confessions in writing of frauds in 1876 by which Florida was carried for Hayes. Dennis covers fully all details of the Archer precinct frauds, which played so important a part before the returning board. He says 214 names were put on the return of Archer precinct after the voting. M'Lin's confession is said to cover all transactions before the state canvassing board. These confessions were in the hands of present Secretary of State Bloxham and have been forwarded to Washington.

After Dennis made confession eleven indictments against him for fraud in Alachua and Levy counties were nol. prossed. M'Linn, it is said, was rewarded, but how is not shown.

The Daily Sun and Press of to-morrow morning will close an editorial as follows: "These gentlemen have unbosomed themselves and their written statements have gone to Washington. The Archer fraud is fully developed, and the little crookedness in Baker is laid bare, and also the secrets of the state canvassing board at Tallahassee."

### *THE FRAUD FULLY CONFESSED.*

Enough has been confessed to give the State to Tilden by a large majority. McLin, Chairman of the Returning Board, has written an affidavit in which he says that he is now convinced that he was misled in the count and that the State really went for Tilden by 500 or 600 majority. He says: Noyes of Ohio, now American Minister in Paris, offered him all sorts of preferment and reward if he would only stand up to Hayes, adding that he was authorized to speak for Hayes. McLin says he was influenced by this pressure, by his strong political bias and by the tremendous stake at issue. He was misled and gave the State to Hayes when it should have been given to Tilden. His affidavit is general in its nature and is a mere premise of what he will say when occasion offers. Two copies of this affidavit are in existence, one in New York and one in this city.

### CONFESSIONS OF DENNIS.

The most important admissions made by Dennis, the Little Giant of Alachua, who has confessed in a written statement to the fraud of Archer, No. 2, where 219 votes were added bodily to the Alachua vote. Dennis says he secured the election returns signed in blank before the election. That night he had Vance and Black at his house and they destroyed the real returns and filled out those that were signed in blank adding 219 names. The whole details of the work are given in the confession. The Baker county case is shown up quite as completely. It will be remembered that this county, reliably Democratic, and near to the capital, was held back until the very last. The official return gives the Democrats 95 majority. By a strange co-incidence the State was just evenly balanced on the Prima facie returns without this county, so that as it stood Tilden would have had the State by 95 majority, or just his majority in Baker county. It was of course important that Hayes should prove the prima facie victory, so that there would be no appearance of changing the verdict of the people. Accordingly a new Justice of the Peace was appointed, and a new return made by dropping out two precincts so that it gave Hayes an apparent majority of 43. Democratic managers were astounded at this disclosure, made only on the day of the count. A dramatic scene occurred when the false returns were read. McLin was forced to produce the original, but the false return was adhered to, and it was adopted in the final count. The whole story is now made plain through the confession of the participants. At least two of the three have made written affidavits, and I think the third one also.

In Baker county the politicians, so the confession runs, agreed to hold the returns back until it was decided what was needed to carry the State, and then to so canvass the returns as to meet the emergency. It appears that he had perfect control of the Judge and Sheriff, so that when the Clerk and Justice who had superintended the election applied to each of them to assist in the canvass and certify to its correctness, they declined. The canvass was then made and forwarded by the Clerk and Justice. When it was discovered what was needed a new Justice was appointed, just for the occasion, and the false canvass forwarded.

### *WHAT DENNIS DISCLOSED TO GEN. BUTLER.*

Washington, April 26.—Gen. Butler, when asked to give his opinion concerning the confessions of S. B. McLin and others of Florida, said: Mr. Dennis was introduced to me by a personal friend, and said to me that he knew something about the Florida elections, and that there had been frauds committed by the alteration of poll and return books whereby sufficient Republican votes to make a majority for Hayes had been added. He also read to me certain papers purporting to prove that. I said:

'If that is so, I do not see how Hayes can hold his office; but this is a matter which belongs to Congress, and Congress alone should deal with it.' He also informed me that these matters had been made known to Mr. Hayes, either through Gov. Noyes or himself. I think he said by both; and that Mr. Hayes had given him letters recommending his appointment to some position. He said that he had held several appointments under Hayes upon the strength of these recommendations. I said to him in substance, that if the facts were to be presented in Congress, such action would undoubtedly be taken as the gravity of the complaint would demand. Dennis then told me that he would soon go to Florida to perfect these proofs. The next I heard of it, and all I have heard further, is what I have learned through the newspapers. Mr. Dennis desired me to treat the matter confidentially, and I have done so. He has chosen to go into the newspapers, and I suppose that releases me from any obligations of secrecy. He has also given me some directions as to where I can obtain information of an improper use of funds in Louisiana by the MacVeagh Commission, and I have caused some investigation to be made the results of which, for the present, I hold confidential. That is all I have to say."

### *CATHOLICISM IN ENGLAND.*

SECESSION OF THREE MILLION OF PEOPLE FROM THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND TO THE CHURCH OF ROME.

A New York Herald correspondent telegraphing from Paris, April 20, says:

From a person who professes to have an intimate acquaintance with the vatican, I hear that a movement is on foot which promises to be the most important event in the religious history of the century. This is nothing less than the secession in large bodies of members of the English Protestant church to the Roman Catholic church. The number of seceders is placed at as high a figure as 3,000,000 of people.

Included in this exodus from the church of England are bishops, rectors, curates and deacons. Authorized delegates are, it is asserted now in Rome negotiating the conditions upon which the secession will take place.

Acceptance of the catholic faith is promised on the following conditions:

First. The acceptance of all the doctrines of the Catholic church.

Second. To solve the difficulties among Anglicans relative to ordination, bishops, ministers and deacons consent to receive fresh orders in the Roman church under certain conditions.

Third. All new priests undertake to observe celibacy.

Fourth. Ministers already married shall not be asked to quit their families, but shall be debarred from hearing confessions.

Fifth. The new Catholics to be placed for a period of twenty years under a special episcopal hierarchy in order to smooth the many differences of opinion that may arise during the transition.

This plan is modelled on that adopted by the church in the east. In Armenia, for instance, every city has its special hierarchy.

I grin this, as the French say, sous toute reserve, but it comes from such a high source that I would not be justified in treating it with incredulity.

### *SITTING BULL.*

PREPARATION OF THE GREAT SIOUX CHIEF.

Washington, April 21, 1878.

Delegate Maginnis of Montana Territory, has received a letter from a frontiersman, one of his scouting constituents, giving some facts as to location and strength of the hostile Indians. The writer is an old Indian fighter, and says Sitting Bull has been working all winter to form an alliance of all hostile Indians for a concerted movement against the whites this summer.

Sitting Bull, accompanied by a small escort of about twenty-five of his warriors who were with him at the Custer massacre, goes from tribe to tribe making speeches to Indians and urging them to war. His braves are dressed in clothes of Custer's murdered men, and Sitting Bull tells the Indians pointing to these spoils, that's the way he does with the whites. He appeals to the cupidity of the Indians by promising them plenty of plunder. Sitting Bull last visited the Santees, a small tribe near the Canadian line, and by his appeals won them over and they have joined his war party.

The hostile Indians are mainly gathered near the Sand Hills, where buffalo are plenty owing to the abundance of grass. In the neighborhood of these hills about twelve hundred lodges of Indians are encamped, consisting of Blackfeet, under Big Crow Foot and Hind Bull, Bloods, under Red Crow; Assiniboines, under Medicine Bull and Big Bear; Crees, under Little Chief; Yanktons, under Chief Wine; Santees, under White Cap; Sioux, about three hundred lodges, under Crazy Horse; Yanktonais, under Black Catfish; Gros Ventres, under White Eagle; also lodges of Piegans, Sorcecs, Kootenais and Brules, under other chiefs.

Sitting Bull is camped near the Hills, with several hundred lodges that he has gathered into his fold during the last two or three months. The Indians are well armed and well supplied with ammunition, some having improved needle guns. They are full of war spirit and subject to Sitting Bull, in whom they seem to have the utmost confidence.

This writer of the letter predicts a bloody war unless provision is made to meet the first hostile movement of the Indians with troops enough to check the war at the very start.

### THE VIGILENT RUSSIANS.

Positions Are Being Strengthened.

London, April 25.—The negotiations regarding the congress and the withdrawal of the British fleet and the Russian troops from near Constantinople have as yet led to no result, and it is considered very unfortunate that Prince Bismarck and Prince Gortschakoff have fallen ill at this critical juncture.

In the uncertainty of the issue of the pourparlers the Russians are doing their best to strengthen their position and advices from various sides concur that there are considerable movements of troops toward Constantinople as well as Gallipoli.

According to a letter in the Vienna *Politische Correspondenz* from Ichaldja, about thirty miles northwest from Constantinople, 2,000 sappers and 8,000 infantry are at work there turning and completing lines thrown up by the Turks along the whole line from Hademkoi to Derkos on the Black sea.

Four smaller redoubts have been enlarged and four new ones constructed. There still remain a good many of the seige guns belonging to the Turks. These are far from sufficient to arm extended works, but one hundred heavy guns and thirty mortars are expected to arrive from Odessa.

At San Stefano, as well as on other exposed points of the coast, strand batteries have been erected so as to frustrate any attempts to land. According to Russian accounts, which are doubtless exaggerated, 700 guns are already in position along the coast.

In Wallachia, says the correspondent of the London *Times* at Bucharest, the Russian troops of occupation consists of three army corps, twenty-four reserve battalions, and a proportionate number of artillery and cavalry. Of these, the IIth army corps is distributed in cantonments between Bucharest and Giurgevo; the 14th corps is at Galatz; the 7th is in Bessarabia, and the twenty-four reserve battalions are in Moldavia, making in all a force of about 100,000 men, under General Drenta'eln.

### WAR IS A CERTAINTY.

London, April 27.—There was great enthusiasm in military circles here on its becoming known that the whole staff and commissioned officers stationed at Aldershott had received stringent orders from the War Office to hold themselves in complete readiness for immediate active service. It was stated that all the principal officers had received important secret instructions for certain contingencies. Orders will be shortly issued for the immediate formation of a second army corps and raising of the battalions to the full war establishment.

These orders cause considerable excitement throughout the city, and are looked upon as an almost certain indication of war.

Fifteen fresh Russian battalions have been sent against the Roumelian insurgents.

It is stated the peasantry near Batoum and Trebizond are arming against the Russians.

London, Ap. 28.—Immense quantities of shot and shell are being issued from the Woolwich arsenal in all directions. The first Indian expeditionary force will embark from Bombay. Two divisions will leave to-day, consisting of two batteries of royal artillery, the Thirteenth and Thirty-first regiments, the Second Goorkhas, and two companies of sappers and miners. The second will embark as soon as possible. At the Bombay dockyard work is being prosecuted day and night in fitting ships for troops and horses.

As an experiment of state policy the dispatch of native troops to Europe has proved successful beyond the hope of the most ardent advocates of the measure. The native soldiers appear completely captivated by the prospect of being engaged in military service in Europe.

The situation in Bulgaria is regarded as very significant, and some papers declare that it may accelerate the course of negotiations. It is manifest that the Bulgarians are taking terrible revenge for the Turkish outrages in 1876, and the whole country may fall again into a condition of anarchy, rapine and bloodthirsty reprisals.

### RUSSIA PREPARING.

London, April 24, 1878.

The Herald's special correspondent at St. Petersburg telegraphs that sixty-five officers and masters of the Russian Navy have sailed for the United States.

In the event of war with England these officers will take command of vessels purchased in and crews recruited from the United States.

This brings the Washington government face to face with the great question of international duty toward the two great nations.

### Travelling For Information.

The Standard announces that twelve Russian engineer officers, who were recently at Rome, have started for the Suez Canal and Persian Gulf.

The Pera correspondent of the Times learns that the Mussulman insurrection is exceedingly formidable. It engages three thousand Russian troops and extends over an area of 10,000 square miles, from between Patar-Bazardjik and Phillipopolis to Gumuldschina and Tchermen. The insurrection was caused by the intolerable oppression of the Russo-Bulgarian regime, and brought to a head by the abduction of Turkish women by the Bulgarians.

Cannon and musketry firing are heard daily near Tchermen. A sanguinary and indecisive engagement was fought near Demotica on the 18th inst., in which the Russians lost 500 men, including eight officers killed. The commander of the Demotica has asked for reinforcements, and 2,000 infantry and two sotnias of Cossacks have been sent from Adrianople.

### THE WESTERN TORNADO.

A 300-Yard Sweep Through Texas, Iowa and Illinois—Deaths and Casualties.

Chicago, April 23.—Special dispatches this morning show that the tornado, hail and rain in Iowa, Illinois and Texas was far more destructive than at first reported. So far about fifteen persons are known to be killed and many wounded. In the northern part of Crawford county, Iowa, the tornado demolished ten houses, killed five persons outright and severely wounded eight others. Wherever it struck houses and barns they were carried some 600 feet, and then utterly demolished. The tornado at Pomeroy, Iowa, blew down the houses of George Wallace, Samuel Gill, Mr. Tierney, and Mr. Pearce, and killed the son of Wallace, and also Mr. Pearce, and wounded fifteen or twenty other persons. In the vicinity of Galesburg, Illinois, and Atlanta, Illinois, great damage was done to property, but no casualties reported. The hail stone measured eight to twelve inches in circumference. A terrible hail storm in the vicinity of Fort Concho, Texas, Saturday evening, did great damage. At Denison, Iowa, five or six were killed. At the storm on Lake Pomeroy and Fouda, on the Illinois Central Railroad, there were several death from the storm. Eight is said to be the aggregate of deaths in these places so far as heard from. The wounded number about thirty, some of whom will doubtless die from the effects of their injuries. At Wall Lake the storm swept away half the village. Three persons are known to have been killed. The general width of the tornado was not more than 300 yards.

Mayor John Welsh has presented to the park commission of Philadelphia thirty-four oil-paintings of views in Pompeii, for which he paid in Italy $10,000.

### CONGRESS!

THE HOUSE JEERS AT CERTAIN "UNMENTIONABLE" RIVERS OF PENNSYLVANIA.

General White Making Motions As If He Would Throw a Book At His Colleague's Head.

There was an uproarious time in the house on 26, while the River and Harbor bill was under discussion, as will be seen from the following copied from the proceedings:

Mr. Cox said that he found in the bill a proposition for the survey of rivers where there was not water enough to make a mill race. On some of them, as had been said, a man could not find a dam by the millside and could not find a mill by a dammed sight. (Laughter.) Most of the rivers provided for in the bill were not worth a dam. (Laughter.) He found in the bill provision for a river in Kentucky, and he was told by a Kentucky member that the only way to make that river a throughfare was to macadamize it. (Laughter.) He hoped the Senate would eliminate from this bill all the wrong, all the error, all the log rolling, and pass a bill that would inure to the benefit of the industrial and commercial interests of the country, and at the same time protect the rights of the House under the Constitution.

Mr. Ellis (Dem., La.), referring to the remarks of Mr. Reagan about a disappointed member who had not got as large an appropriation as he wanted and who had therefore signed the protest, said that the member's name was Ellis and he came from the State of Louisiana. He would confess that he was young as a member last year and had not paid sufficient attention to the principles involved. He had this year appeared before the Committee on Commerce asking for an appropriation for the improvement of the harbor of New Orleans. The committee had voted only $50,000 for that purpose, while it had given large appropriations for unmentionable rivers in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Roberts (Dem.-Md.) handed Mr. Ellis a copy of the bill and challenged him to name the river in Pennsylvania to which he alluded.

Mr. Ellis looked at the bill and spelled out the names of the Kisiminetas.

Mr. White (Rep. Pa.) declared that Mr. Ellis's education must have been neglected if he did not know where the Kishiminetas River was. (Laughter.) It was one of the tributaries of the Allegheny, which was one of the arteries of the wealth of Western Pennsylvania, penetrating as it did the oil regions of the country. So, too, the Conemaugh River, also mentioned in the bill, traversed Western Pennsylvania.

Mr. Southard (Dem. O.) ask Mr. White whether there ever had been a boat on that river.

Mr. White replied that a steamboat had run from Pittsburg to Johnstown.

Mr. Sparks (Dem. Ill.)—Was it not a stern-wheeler?

Mr. White—Yes; but that was in the canal period, and we want the advantages of the improvements of the age.

Mr. Wright (Dem. Pa.) asked his colleague to state where that trout stream, the Kiskiminetas, was, and also where the Conemaugh, if that was its name, was. (Laughter.)

Mr. White—The gentleman aspires to be a candidate for the chief executive office of Pennsylvania, but if he does not know the geography of his State better than that he ought not to aspire to such a high position. (Laughter and uproar.)

Mr. Wright—If I have to support appropriations for the navigation of trout streams I don't want to be Governor of Pennsylvania. [Applause.]

Mr. White—The people of Pennsylvania may agree with you in that respect. [Laughter.] Will my colleage say before the House and the country that he does not know the location of the Kiskiminetas and the Conemaugh rivers in Pennsylvania?

Mr. Wright—They are new names to me. I never heard them before. [Loud laughter and great confusion and disorder.]

Mr. White—In the old Democratic days it was the Kiskiminetas and Conemaugh rivers that made the western boundary of the Pennsylvania canal region, which used to contribute to the power of the Democratic party.

"Oh no!" shouted Mr. Townsend (Rep. N. Y.) "it was the Monongahela that always helped the Democratic party." (Continued laughter and uproar.)

Mr. Wright—I want to know whether that appropriation was made at the desire of my colleague?

Mr. White—It was, and I am proud of my success. [Laughter.]

Mr. Wright—Are they navigable streams?

Mr. White—They are.

Mr. Wright—How wide are they?

Mr. White (stretching out his arms to their full extent, which members assumed to be a dumb-show answer to the question, provoking immoderate laughter)—Over three hundred feet. My colleague could not swim across either of them. He would lose his wind before he got across.

Mr. Bridges (Dem. Pa.) asked Mr. White whether, in low water, a person could not step across them?

Mr. White (indignantly)—No, sir. You could not step across them. The gentleman ought to know something about the great oil region of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Kenna (Dem. W. Va.) asked Mr. Ellis what harm could be done by including the names of inconsiderable streams among those that should be examined and surveyed. He also asked how a committee could be blamed for acting on the assurances of members as to the importance of streams in their districts.

Mr. Ellis replied that that was the very reason why the light of discussion should be let in upon such bills in Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Hewitt (Dem. N. Y.) said that he had signed the protest because he had not had a chance to study the bill. The bill took out of the Treasury $7,000,000, by a process of combination, from the hard earned money of the people. The people of New York had no grievance; $750,000 had been appropriated for work in the vicinity of New York. The district which he represented was very largely interested in the bill, and yet he voted against it and protested against legislation which denied the House an opportunity to discuss the bill. If the city of New York never received another dollar he should still, so long as he had a seat on the floor, vote and protest against legislation so incongruous and unconsidered in its character.

Mr. Roberts sent to the Clerk's desk and had read from last year's record the names of Mr. Caldwell (Dem. Tenn.) Robinson (Rep. Ind.) and Ellis as having voted to expend the rules and pass the River and Harbor bill, the same gentlemen having this year signed the protest.

Mr. Hamilton (Dem. Ind.) said that the bill of last year he had not examined, but had taken it on the faith of the committee, and had voted for it. He found he had been grossly mistaken, and he would never take another bill on the faith of a committee; never, never, never! (Laughter.)

Mr. Wright again brought up the question of the streams in the Alleghenyl Mountains, and excited his colleague (Mr. White) to renew the contest. In the heat of the discussion they gradually approached each other from opposite sides of the chamber, and, amid indescribable uproar and confusion, wrangled as to the size of the streams. Mr. White flourished a book containing an engineer's report on the subject, and when, in answer to Mr. Wright's oft-repeated question, Mr. White spread out a map on which the streams were indicated, Mr. Wright pointed at the map with an air of contemptuous triumph, and said that (the width of the sheet of paper) was the width of these streams. He seized and waved the map in Mr. White's face, for they had then come close together, and Mr. White made a motion as if he would throw the volume at Mr. Wright's head; and all through the ludicrous scene, as throughout the whole day's session, there were shouts of laughter, uproar, confusion and unbounded disorder.

### WHY THERE IS NO RAIN IN PERU.

In Peru, South America, rain is unknown. The coast of Peru is within the region of perpetual south-east trade winds and though the Peruvian shores are on the verge of the great sea boiler, yet it never rains there. The reason is plain. The south-east trade winds in the Atlantic ocean first strike the water on the coast of Africa. Traveling to the north-west they blow obliquely across the ocean until they reach the coast of Brazil. By this time they are laden with vapor, which they continue to bear along across the continent, depositing it as they go, and supplying with it the sources of the Rio de la Plata and the southern tributaries of the Amazon. Finally they reach the snow-capped Andes; here is wrung from them the last particle of moisture that a very low temperature can attract. Reaching the summit of that range they now tumble down as cool and dry winds on the Pacific slope beyond. Meeting with no evaporating surface, and no temperature colder than that to which they were subject on the mountain tops, they reach the ocean before they become charged with fresh vapors, and before, therefore, they have any which the Peruvian climate can extract. Thus we see how the tops of the Andes become the reservoir from which are supplied the rivers of Chili and Peru.

A Kansas paper says the questions are often asked: How much money should a settler bring with him to start a farm and make a home in the Arkansas Valley? or: What is the least amount with which it is safe to arrive in the Arkansas Valley to secure a farm and make a home? For the information of such inquirers we give a statement of about what could be done with $1,000. First payment on 160 acres, on the six-years' plan, say $150; house of two rooms and small kitchen, $250; team and harness, $180; three hundred feet. My colleague could breaking plow, $22, harrow, $10; cow, $30; interest payment on land one year from purchase, $35; total $677; leaving a balance of $323 for seed and support of family until crop can be raised. Nearly every family coming to Kansas to a home has more or less furniture, farming implements, etc., which they can rarely sell to advantage. By inquiring of the nearest land agent, they can ascertain cost of chartering a car to destination, or rate per 100 pounds, and if the amount they will sacrifice on the sale of their goods is greater than the cost of transporting it to their new home, then they can readily see it will pay to bring their things along.

—Get a brick of maple sugar at Sechler's and make the finest syrup in the world.

### OCEAN PHENOMENA.

In the beds of the Atlantic and Pacific there are immense valleys reaching a depth of 17,280 feet below the surface. In the Pacific, south of Asia and around Australia, the depth is 11,500 feet, and near Japan it attains 22,400 feet. The temperature of the sea depends upon the latitude currents, and the season of the year. If no purturbing cause existed there would be isothermal lines of ocean temperature parallel to the equator. But warm currents travel from the tropics to the poles, and inversely cold currents move from poles to tropics and break up all uniformity. At the equator the average surface temperature is 80·6 degrees Fahrenheit.

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may DEPEND ON Please Call W&B Oak Hall.

STOVES! HEATERS! RANGES!

Hardware! Hardware!! Hardware!!!

WILSON & M'FARLANE,

Bellefonte, Penn'a.

Have just received and placed on Exhibition and Sale, at their Stores no less than

Fifty-Three Varieties and Styles of Cook and Parlor Stoves,

Single and Double Heaters, Portable Ranges, &c., embracing all the latest improvements, newest makes, styles and novelties in the market, combining all the desirable qualities, such as beauty, durability, convenience and economy. They have the only Portable Ranges that will bake in BOTH OVENS for sale in the county. ENTIRELY NEW.

Every Stove WARRANTED in every particular.

LOWEST PRICE and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our stock of

Hardware, Tinware, Oils, Pure Leads,

and PAINTS cannot be excelled for variety, quality and cheapness.

EVERYBODY IS REQUESTED TO CALL whether wishing to purchase or not.

*Special Bargains for Cash Buyers!*

12jul.tf WILSON & McFARLANE, Humes' Block, Bellefonte.

Spring Mills O. K!

NEW ROOM! NEW GOODS!

at I. J. Grenoble's Store!

SPRING MILLS,

has the goods. Largest stock!

SELECTION UNSURPASSED!

Prices Lower than Ever,

And now extends a cordial invitation to his friends, patrons, and public generally.

Also a Complete Assortment of Ready Made Clothing for men and boys. Suits as low as to be had in the city.

Imported and Domestic

DRYGOODS!

Full lines of

MERINO UNDERWEARS,

For Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses and Children

Hosiery, Gloves, Boots and Shoes, HATS, CAPS, CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS.

And the most complete assortment of

NOTIONS

n Central Pennsylvania, and prices that willcompel you in self defence to buy of hm. Also Fish, Salt, etc. 18oc

A full line of Howe Sewing Machines and Needles for all kinds of machines. 19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address, REV. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

TRANSPARENT TEACHING CARDS. Instruction and Amusement combined. Important to parents and teachers. 26 different artistic designs. The entire pack sent free for 25 cts. currency or stamps. Van Dell & Co. 20 Ann St., N. Y.

$57.60 AGENTS profit per week. Will prove it or forfeit $500. New articl just patented. Samples sent free to all. Address W. H. CHIDESTER, 216 Fulton St., New York.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous Debility Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence,

JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York.

Drug Store on Allegheny street, Bellefonte, next door to the hardware Store of Hicks & Bro., has stocked and filled it out with all the most popular

DRUGS & MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY

SOAPS, COMBS AND BRUSHES,

TRUSSES, SUPPORTERS, BRACES

FANCY AND TOILET

ARTICLES, &c., &c., &c.

Patent Medicines, Alcohol, pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes only. Physician's prescriptions carefully compounded and orders answered with care and dispatch. Farmers and Physicians from the country will find our stock of Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the best quality.

This Store will remain under the direction of the accomplished druggist and pharmacist heretofore connected with it, Mr. H. M. Herrington, and we respectfully solicit the custom of our friends and the old patrons of the store.

19aptf S. T. SHUGERT.

GRAHAM & SON,

BELLEFONTE, PA.,

HAVE THE FINEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES IN CENTRE COUNTY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Ladie's fine Button Boots, | $1.75 |
| Ladie's Lasting Gaiters, | 1.00 |
| Ladie's Lasting Slippers, | .50 |
| Ladie's Lasting Tip Gaiters, | 1.25 |
| Ladie's Coarse Shoes, | 1.00 |
| Gent's fine Calf Boots, handmade, | 5.50 |
| Gent's Alexis Buckle Shoes, | 1.50 |

All kind of PLOW SHOES for Men and Boys.

The latest style of LADIE'S FRENCH HEEL BOOTS, made on the French Last. Call and see them. A fine stock of the Best Buenos Ayres Sole Leather, Calf Skins. Keeps Lasts, Pegs, etc. always a full STOCK.

Candy Manufactory & Bakery.

Mr. Albert Kauth,

At the

BISHOP STREET BAKERY,

is now making the very best

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES,

in Bellefonte.

Candies and Confections.

He also manufactures all kinds of candies, and dealers can purchase of him as low as in the city. Candies of all kinds always on hand, together with Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, Nuts, Syrups, Jellies and everything good.

CENTRE COUNTY OYSTER DEPOT.

An Excellent oyster saloon also attached to the Bakery. Call and see me. ALBERT KAUTH.

nov15

DRUGS! DRUGS!! DRUGS

S. T. Shugert, having purchased the

New Store Room AND NEW STOCK.

Fall and Winter Goods IN Great Abundance AT WM. WOLF'S IN THE New Bank Building.

A Full Line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, carefully selected, and embracing all manner of

DRESS GOODS,
CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS,
GROCERIES,
GLASSWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
TINWARE,
FISH, &C., &C.

Furnishing Goods OF AL KINDS.

NEW AND CHOICE INVOICE OF CLOTHS AND CASSIMERES.

Full line of Hats and Caps For Men, Boys and Children.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

Call and be Convinced that this is the Chespest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.

Rememdrr the place—in the New Bank Building, opposite the Old Stand.

HO! FOR SPRING MILLS!!

Stoves! Stoves!

TINWARE!!

HARDWARE!!

A full line of all kinds of Stoves. A full line of Tinware. Hardware for all, Coachmakers and Mechanics included, At the New Store of

6sept.f THOS. A. HICKS & BRO.

J. NOLAN,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Centre Hall, Pa.

Business stand upstairs in the building formerly occupied by the Centre Reporter.

Will furnish gentlemen with clothing, made to order, of the best material that can be bought in Philadelphia or New York. Long experience in the business at Bellefonte enables him to turn out first class work in all respects.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. May 2, '78.

☞ TERMS.—$2 per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements 20cts per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of 20cts as formerly when paid by themselves.

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

—Mr. Jonath. Philips, and old citizen of Millheim, is seriously ill.

—The weather has been showery for nearly a week, and all kinds of vegetation is in fine growing order. The grain threatens to become too rank under such favorable circumstances.

—Sale of personal property of F. Krumrine, dec'd Ferguson tp., May 25.

—The mail is carried twice a week Tuesday and Friday—from Centre Hill to Tusseyville (Churchville.) Mr Bair is the mail carrier at $20 per year.

—Mr. James Wall is to take charge of the new grain house at Spring Mills, recently erected by Smith & Co.

—Searching will discover all things; and to discover as well as remove impurities of the blood, the best blood searcher is Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

—Work in marble, done equal to any in Philadelphia, can be had at Heisler's marble works Bellefonte, and at prices lower than at any other yard in the county.

—Go to Heisler's Bellefonte marble yard for finest marble.

—Lightning, one day last week, says the Journal, struck the barn of Jacob Bower, jr., in Haines twp., and killed five sheep.

—Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot, cures all affections of the throat and lungs—such as colds, coughs, asthma, croup, whooping cough, and earlier stages of consumption. Ask for it at the drug-store—it is a standard remedy, which should always be on hand in the family.

—Go to Newman's if you wish to see a fine new stock of ready made clothing. He has just unpacked a large lot, and is offering suits at astonishing bargains. You had best call at the Eagle Clothing hall and secure a bargain. Newman sends off all customers happy and satisfied.

—Mr. Wm. Wolf, merchant, left for the city on Monday, to purchase a stock of new goods. By end of this and beginning of next week, you may expect to see one of the best assortments of spring and summer goods, in the bank building. Wait for Mr. Wolf's new stock.

—We are informed that a valuable stallion belonging to Mr. Cyrus Stover, of Aaronsburg, was poisoned one night week before last. The animal is in a critical condition, and the poison it is feared will prove fatal. The poison was given the horse while in the owner's stable, by some one; a paper labelled "arsenic" was also found in the stable at the time.

—John Bender, aged ninety years, died in Bendersville, Adams county, a few days ago. He had never used more than 75 cents' worth of medicine, says an exchange. Perhaps if he had not used that 75 cents worth, he might have lived up to the round 100.

—Ladies read the card of Mrs. Lucy Henny—she is supplied with latest styles bonnets, trimmings, &c.

—100,000 visitors are said to be in Paris already to witness the opening of the exhibition—May 1st.

—Mr. George Smeltzer, an old and respected citizen of Madisonburg, died suddenly, Friday last. He dropped over while sitting upon his chair and expired in about an hour afterwards.

—Mr. John Harter, an old and well-known Assidenter of Millheim, by an accidental fall, on Friday, sustained a fracture of the thigh, which threatens serious consequences.

—Read card in Reporter of Mrs. Figles, fashionable dressmaker.

TERRIBLE.—Mr. and Mrs. Israel Freeze of Snow Shoe, this county, have lost four children from diphtheria since the 25th of February last, when the first, a little daughter named Carrie, aged 2 years 3 months and 25 days, died on the 28th, three days afterward, Willie Freeze, aged 5 years 7 months and 24 days, died; on the 8th of March these two deaths were followed by that of Joseph L. Freeze, aged 10 years and 8 days, and on the 22d of March Thomas Freeze, aged 8 years, and 11 months and 23 days also died. We do not know whether these afflicted parents have any children left or not, but such an affliction is awful and baffles all attempts at consolation.—Bellefonte Watchman.

—Go to Sechlers—
for the best Syrup at 60c;
for the best coffee and tea;
for canned and dried fruits;
for the finest cheese;
for hams and dry beef;
for stone-ware, wholesale and retail;
for the best assortment of queens ware;
for maple sugar;
for spices and soap;
for finest confectioneries—
for anything, in fact, that you may desire to eat—you get the best groceries there; always fresh and pure, and at low prices. Go to Sechler's grocery.

—Trot out "them letters" Mr. *Journal*, if you have any. If they are real, its rough on the chaps that wrote them, and the only plea they would make in excuse would be Charity, and that they thought you stood in need of them. So trot 'em out.

—A CARD TO THE LADIES.—We, the undersigned, have had Switches, Puffs, etc., made by Mrs. Sallie Barnes, and after examining them closely, pronounce them to be better made and at a less price than any we have yet seen, either city or country make.

Mrs. Jane Miller, Mrs. Maggie Tresler, Mrs. Mary Loneberger and Mrs. Lottie Eckenroth, Pleasant Gap. Mrs. Carrie Stewart, Mrs. Glenn and Mattie Rhodes, Bellefonte. Mrs. C. E. Wolf, Mrs. Dr. McEntire, Mrs. Lohr, Mrs. Lot Kimport, Miss Mary Stevens and Miss Sadie Bell, Pennsvalley.

Combings can be sent by mail at a very small cost. All work returned by mail free. Prices, one and two strand switches, $1.00. Three strand switches, $1.25. Puffs 10 cts each. Address,

MRS. SALLIE C. BARNES,
11 ap 4t Pleasant Gap, Pa.

—List of Letters remaining in the Post Office, at Centre Hall, Pa., May 1, 1878: Levi Gan, 1; James Coldren, 1; John H. Jordan, 1; Miss Mary E. Lytle, 1. Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised.

J. A. REESMAM, P. M.

—St. Nicholas for May comes to us filled from lid to lid with good things. "How Mandy went Rowing with the Cap'n," "Parisian Children," "Old Soup," "Where Money is Made," "The Story of May day," "The Charcoal Burner's Fire," will prove very interesting to younger readers. Louis M. Alcott's beautiful story, "Under the Lilacs," is continued, "Jack-in-the-Pulpit" holds forth in his accustomed pleasant style. There are many other articles of interest in this number.

—Scribner for May gives us "Merry Days with Bow and Quiver," a continuation of Edward Eggleston's "Roxy," "Lissy," "The Astronomer," (Poem), "Camps and Tramps about Ktaadn," "Bird Architecture," "The First Butterfly" (Poem), and a mass of other valuable reading matter. The illustrations are numerous and add much to the interest of the number. New York, Scribner & Co.

—THE BAR'S TRIBUTE TO THE LATE WILLIAM P. MACMANUS, ESQ.—At the opening of the court on Monday 22, A. O. Furst, Esq., rose, and in a feeling and an appropriate manner, and in well-chosen terms, announced the death of William P. MacManus, Esq., who became a member of the Bellefonte bar in August, 1855. Mr. Furst spoke in warm and generous terms of the character of Mr. MacManus as a lawyer and citizen, and upon the conclusion of his remarks the following preamble and resolutions, offered by Mr. Furst, were adopted by the court and ordered to be spread upon the minutes:

"At a meeting of the Centre County Bar, called on the 9th of April, A. D. 1878, to take appropriate action in relation to the death of Wm P. MacManus, Esq., the following minute was adopted:

"It is with profound sorrow we have learned the sudden death of our friend and brother, Wm. P. MacManus, who for many years has been a member of this bar.

"Although for years past he has not been actively engaged in the practice of the law, yet he has been associated with us in many departments of the profession; we have always found him upright and honest in his conduct as a lawyer, and ever faithful in his obligations to his clients and the Court. Always courteous and kind, he has left a warm memory in the hearts of all who knew him. While we mourn his loss, we sincerely sympathize with his aged and bereaved father, who, in his declining years, was wont to look to his son for assistance and comfort.

"We do, therefore, feelingly tender to his father, Hon. James MacManus, and to the members of his family, our heartfelt sympathy in this severe affliction and grief.

"*Resolved*, That this minute be entered upon the records of the court at the next session, and that a copy thereof be furnished to the family of the deceased.

A. O. FURST,
ADAM HOY,
D. H. HASTINGS,
BELLEFONTE, Apr. 9, '78. Committee.

### HURICANE IN TAHITI.

One Hundred and Twenty Lives Lost and Much Property Destroyed.

San Francisco, April 22.—Brig Paloma, from Tahiti, reports that on February 7 a hurricane raged there, in which about one hundred and twenty people were killed and much property destroyed.

### GREAT LOSS OF LIFE IN SPAIN.

London, April 23.—A special to the Standard from Madrid reports that 275 fishermen are missing from the neighborhood of Santander and Bilboa. It is certain that the majority were drowned in the late gale. In addition to this loss fifty boats and their crews belonging to the province of Guipuzcoa have been lost.

### LEWISBURG BANK NOTES REJECTED.

Washington, April 26.—The notes of the Union national bank, of Lewisburg, Pa., are being rejected for lack of funds when presented at the treasury for redemption, the bank having failed to keep good its redemption fund as required by law.

### DREADFUL CONFESSION.

Montreal, April 27.—A man eighty years of age, named McNeil, who died in Buckingham county, in this province, yesterday, confessed a few moments before his death that he had murdered three persons on the upper Ottawa River, for which he had never been suspected. In addition to these he committed two other murders, for which he was tried and sentenced to long terms of imprisonment.

—"Harper's Magazine" for May is on our table. It is an excellent number in every respect, and contains a large amount of instructive and interesting reading matter, which is not excelled by any other magazine in the country. A valuable publication like this should be in every family that can appreciate literature of high merit. Terms, $4 per annum. Address Harper & Bros., Franklin Square, New York.

### NOTICE OF APPEALS.

Appeals will be held at the Commissioners Office in Bellefonte, Pa., as follows:

Monday, May 13, for the townships of Spring, Benner and boro. of Bellefonte.

Tuesday, May 14, for the townships of Penn, Miles, Haines, Gregg and Potter.

Wednesday, May 15, for the townships of Harris, Ferguson, Halfmoon, College, Patton and Walker.

Thursday, May 16, for the townships of Boggs, Union, Huston, Worth, and the boros. of Unionville and Milesburg.

Friday, May 17, for the townships of Taylor, Burnside, Snow Shoe, Rush and boro. of Philipsburg.

Saturday, May 18, for the townships of Marion, Liberty, Curtin, Howard and boro. of Howard.

Between the hour of 9 o'clock, a. m. and 4 o'clock, p. m. J. M. HALL,
HENRY BECK, AND. GREGG,
Clerk. H. A. MINGLE,
18 ap 3t. Commissioners.

### PRESIDENT JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce that C. S. M'Cormick, Esq. of Lock Haven, will be a candidate for President Judge, subject to democratic rules.

*CONGRESS.*

We are authorized to announce that D. G. Bush, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Congress, subject to democratic rules.

ASSEMBLY.

Wm. L. Musser, of Penn, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to democratic rules.

SHERIFF.

John R. Bair, of Penn, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

John Spangler, of Potter, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to democratic rules.

COMMISSIONER.

A. J. Greist, of Unionville, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

John Hoy, jr., of Marion township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to democratic rules.

TREASURER.

S. A. M'Quistian, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

We are authorized to announce that Wm. Ebrhard, of Potter, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to democratic rules.

PROTHONOTARY.

R. G. Brett, of Ferguson will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary subject to democratic rules.

Mr. S. M. Swartz, of Potter., desires to inform his friends and democrats that he will be a candidate for the nomination of Prothonotary. 4t

A FIRST CLASS BUSINESS CHANCE.—HARDWARE, TINWARE AND STOVE STORE FOR SALE.—Located at Spring Mills, Centre county, Pa., the terminus of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek railroad. Is now a very good stand, and will be one of the best in the State this year and in the future. The tin-shop alone will and does pay well, as there are none nearer than Millheim and Centre Hall, both about 6 miles off. We can convince any parties wishing to buy that it is a good business point. Will sell store room and contents at first cost. Our reason for selling is that one of us expects to be away a greater part of this summer in the water and steam governor business, in which we have lately become largely interested, and our business in the Bellefonte store requiring our whole attention. This is a good chance for any one desiring this line of business. For particulars, inquire of the below mentioned firm at their place of business in Bellefonte. THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

### Spring Mills Market.

White Wheat, 1 15.
Red " 1 15.
Rye, 60c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, .45c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Cloverseed, $3.00 to $4.00
Chop, per ton, $23.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl, $6.25
Butter, 18c.
Tallow, 7c.
Hams 11c.
Shoulders 7c.
Sides 7c.
Bags, 2c.
Eggs per doz., 10c.
Coal, Egg, per ton, $4.50.
" Stove, 4.50.
" Chestnut, 4.25.
" Pea, 3.00.

### AN INDIGNANT TAX PAYER SPEAKS.

EDITOR REPORTER:—Can the tax payers carry the load? If so, where will it end? Will it not end in the downfall of our republican form of government? When we remember that before the late civil war all our public offices were all well filled on about half the salaries that are now paid them, while gold was up to 180 and 200, salary grabbers enacted laws increasing salaries in proportion, and now we are back to a gold basis, yet high salaries still remain. We now have a board of—what shall we call them?—at our state capital; shall we call them dignitaries? no, I think not, but shisters or a set of unjust demagogues who have no sympathy for the toiling millions who are oppressed by taxes that the office holders may roll in luxury.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am glad that you have opened the ball in the columns of your excellent paper—may God sustain you in the right; I feel confident that an oppressed people will stand by you. Let political rings make their set ups to their hearts' content, but let the toiling millions stand together; select good men to fill state and county offices for the salaries paid before the war. Thank God we are still a free people—let us speak in tones of thunder at the ballot-box.

NEAR SPRUCE TOWN.

### A TRIPLE EXECUTION.

A Shocking Scene.

New Orleans, April 22, 1878.

Jackson Edwards, Aleck Brown and Westley Turner, alias Dexere, were hanged to-day at Franklin, La., in the presence of nearly ten thousand persons, who had come from every direction in the neighboring parishes. Edwards, in a difficulty with his brother-in-law, stabbed him in the back, killing him almost instantly. Aleck Brown beat the head of his partner and friend into jelly, and Westley Turner murdered Mr. Erhardt, a respected white citizen of Franklin while sitting in a saloon in Centreville, near the place where he suffered for his crime. Money matters were at the bottom of the difficulties, and as the three men were negroes, the immense crowd was almost entirely composed of people of that color. Every preparation had been carefully made for the dread event, and, as some difficulty was feared, a large number of deputy sheriffs were sworn in, who carefully guarded the prisoners and jail.

At eleven o'clock, every preparation having been made, the murderers were brought out, strongly guarded, and conducted to the scaffold, which had been erected near the jail. They were perfectly cool and collected, Brown smiling and asking for a chew of tobacco as he mounted the scaffold.

The ropes being placed about their necks they were asked if they had anything to say, when Edwards and Brown admitted their guilt and said whiskey was at the bottom of the difficulties, and warned every one against it, Brown making quite a speech.

Turner, however, stoutly protested his innocence and stated that one Basil Smith, the principal witness for the prosecution, had murdered Mr. Erhardt and then sworn his life away to save his own. This created intense excitement, and it was feared the negroes might lynch Smith they firmly believing him guilty and Turner innocent. The statements having been concluded, the ropes and caps were adjusted, and the Sheriff stepped from the platform. Turner shouted, "I am innocent of that crime as a new born babe."

When the drop was sprung Edwards and Turner were hanged, but the rope around Brown's neck slipped, and he fell to the ground. He was picked up insensible, but soon revived, exclaiming, "Father, how long must I suffer this way!" He again bravely mounted the scaffold, and was soon hanging with his comrades. Turner's neck was broken by the fall; the other two were strangled to death.

After being kept hanging half an hour they were pronounced dead, and their bodies were cut down, after which the crowd quietly dispersed. All three professed religion before they died and were given the consolation of religion.

### MARKETS.

Philadelphia, April 29.—Wheat strong and higher; amber $1 33@1 37; red 1 30@1 33; white 1 38@1 40. Corn strong; yellow 54c; mixed 53½c bid; May 53½c; June 53½c; July 54c. Oats dull and steady; Pennsylvania white 34@34½c; western do. 34@34½c; do. mixed 31@32c. Lard quiet and weak; city kettle 7½c. Butter dull; creamery, 24@28c; Bradford county and New York extras 22@24c; western reserve 18@20c. Eggs dull and weak; Pennsylvania 10c; western 9@10c. Cheese steady; New York fancy, 12@13c; western choice 11@12c. Petroleum weak; refined 11c. bid; crude 8½c. Whisky strong and unchanged.

CATTLE MARKET.

Philadelphia, April 29.—Cattle active; good 6c; medium 5½c; common 4@5½c. Sheep active; wooled good to prime 6@6½c, medium 5@6½c; common 4@5c; clipped from 3@5c. for common to good. Hogs very dull; good to prime, 5½@6c; medium 5c.

### MARRIED.

At the Lutheran parsonage, Rebersburg, on Sunday the 21st ult., by Rev. F. Aurand, Mr. M. A. Michley to Miss Anna M. Royer, both of Tylersville.

### DIED.

At Madisonburg, on last Friday the 16th ult., Mr. George Schmeltzer, agod 83 yrs., 8 mos. and 23 days. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord. Weep not friends, although in his death you and the church sustain a loss, but to him it was a gain, "which is far better." F. A.

**MRS. HARRIET FIGLES,**
**FASHIONABLE DRESSMAK'R**
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Offers her services to the ladies of Centre Hall and vicinity, in all kinds of work pertaining to dress making. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Kindly solicits a share of patronage.
2 may 3m

BONNETS, TRIMMINGS, MILLINERY,

At Mrs. Lucy Henny's, Centre Hall, who has just received from Philadelphia, the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of new Bonnets, new Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. 2 may 4t

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the books of Miller & Son have been placed in the hands of John Shannon, Esq., for collection, where all persons interested will please call without delay and have accounts adjusted.
2 may 2t. MILLER & SON, Centre Hall, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Frederick Krumrine, of Ferguson twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement. ADAM KRUMRINE,
2 may 6t. Admr.

☞ BARGAINS.

**Bargains!**
**Bargains!**

In MEN'S and BOYS,
BOOTS and SHOES!
also a LARGE VARIETY of
CHILDREN'S SHOES, at
**LOUIS DOLL'S Shoe Store,**
opposite the Bush house, Bellefonte, room formerly occupied by John Powers. apr25y

# STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER

CONTINUE THEIR OFFERINGS OF

# Dress Goods.

The advantages secured by EXCLUSIVELY CASH PURSHASES and direct importations are seen in the low prices at which we are selling reliable dry goods.

We offer,

IN THE SILK DEPARTMENT.

Extra Plain Color Dress Silks, 75c, 85c, $1.
Clinch Gros Grain Silk, $1 25.
Stripe Silks, Colored and Black, 50c.
Stripe Silks, Black and White, 50c.
Stripe Silks, Black and White, 55c.
Stripe Silks, Stripes and Checks, 65c.
Stripe Silks, Stripes and Checks, 75c.
Stripe Silks, New Combination Stripes and Checks, 85c.
All-Silk Damascain Evening Shades, 50c.
Extra Heavy Black Damasse, formerly $2 25, $3, now $1.85, $2.50.

IN THE HOSIERY DEPARTMENT,

Ladies' Extra Balbriggan Hose, Well Worth 50c. 38c.
Ladies' Striped Hose, Full regular made. 38c.
White and Brown Hose, Double heels and toes, extra finish. 25c.
Extra English Half-Hose, 20c.
Plain Colored Half-Hose, 25c.
Striped Half-Hose, Full regular made. 25c.

In Misses' and Boys' Hose we offer the best assortment in Philadelphia.

IN THE LAWN DEPARTMENT,

Linen Lawns, 12½c.
Linen Lawns, better grades, 20, 25, 30c.
Corded Jaconet Lawns, 12½c
Oxford Cheviot Shirtings, 25, 31, 37½c.
Zephyr and Madras Dress Ginghams.

LADIES' MUSLIN UNDERWEAR,

The most complete stock ever shown in Philadelphia, comprising every variety of plain and handsomely trimmed undergarments, at very moderate prices.

IN THE DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT.

Stylish Suitings, 10 and 12½.
Alpaca Lustres, half-wool, 12½c.
Soft Wool Cashmeres, 15c.
Fancy Suitings, 18 and 20c.
Botany Wool Suitings, extra value, 25c.
Mohair Glaco, 25c.
Mohair Melange (ex. qual.), 31c.
British Bourettes and Noigeuse, 25, 31, 37½ and 50c.
All-Wool Beige, 25c.
All-Wool Stripe Beige, 25c.
French Bourettes and Neigeuse, 50, 56, 62½, 75c., and upwards.
Buntings and Lace Buntings in every shade and quality.
48-inch, Summer Weight, Camel's Hair, 62½, $1, $1.25, $1.37½.
Brussels Silk, 50c.
All-Wool Taffetas, 40c.
Regular price, 50. " 50c.
All-Wool Armures, Reduced from 87½c. " 37½c.
All-Wool Matelasse Beige, Reduced from 50c. " 50c.
Silk and Wool Pongee, Never before sold for less than 75c
42-in. Henrietta Cloth (Silk & Wool), $1.
Cashmere Beige, 24, 26, 46 and 48 in. wide in all shades and qualities.

BLACK HERNANIES AND GRENADINES.

Special attention is invited to our own importation of these goods, comprising a large line of beautiful and exclusive styles not to be found elsewhere in this country. Also, about 500 PIECES BLACK GRENADINES, Lately purchased for cash at far less than cost, and among which will be found many bargains. Prices of the latter range from 20c. to $1.25.

We have but one price for goods, whether purchased at the counters or sent by mail or express. Distant consumers who do their shopping through our Mail Order Department, secure their supplies at the same low prices which characterize our house among Philadelphia residents.

**STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,**
N. W. Cor. Eighth and Market Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

# VALENTINES & CO'S. STORE,

*Bellefonte, Penn'a.*

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS IN CENTRE COUNTY.

**Splendid Rio Coffee for 20 cts. per lb.**

**All the Latest Styles of DRESS GOODS.**

**MAPLE SUGAR & MAPLE SYRUP**

**Twenty-Five Cakes of Soap for $1.00.**

VERY LARGE STOCK OF FISH—20 lb. Kitts and 50 lb. quarter Bbls.

ONE PRICE ONLY.

HUMES' NEW BLOCK, BELLEFONTE, PA.

**New Millinery and Fancy Goods Store, at Potters Mills.**
MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

Takes pleasure in announcing to the people of Potters Mills and vicinity, that she will open a NEW and ELEGANT STOCK OF FANCY GOODS, in connection with a Large Stock of *MILLINERY SPRING GOODS*. A full line of Choice and Fashionable Goods always on hand at popular Prices.
Also DRESSMAKING—and takes in all kinds of Family Sewing. Also Hair Dressing, Switches, Curls, Finger Puffs, and Frizzes made out of Combings.
18 ap 3m

San Antonio, Texas, April 23, 1878.—A despatch received at military headquarters here from Fort Concho says:—"A sudden and severe hail, rain and wind storm passed over this post yesterday between three and four o'clock. The surface of the ground within the line of the storm was covered to the depth of over one foot with hail stones, ranging from one-half inch to one and a half inches in diameter.

Lancaster, Cumberland and Snyder republicans go for Wickersham for governor. No Cameron there.

Gen. McClellan is a man of muscle. On a certain occasion, while conversing with a party of friends on the subject of physical strength he took a silver quarter of a dollar from his pocket and bent it between his fore-finger and thumb.

HEALTH AND HAPPINESS!

Health and Happiness are priceless Wealth to their possessors, and yet they are within the reach of every one who will use

**WRIGHT'S LIVER PILLS,**

The only sure cure for Torpid Liver, Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Constipation, Debility, Nausea, and all Billious complaints and Blood Disorders. None genuine unless signed, "Wm. Wright, Phila." If your Druggist will not supply send 25 cts for one box to Barrick, Roller & Co., 19 N. 4th st. Philadelphia. 18an 1y or 4p

# HARDWARE & STOVES. HARDWARE & STOVES.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO.

We have a very large and complete stock of Hardware, the largest that was ever before offered by any firm to the people of this county, and are selling at the very lowest possible rates

**Iron, Steel and Nails, Locks, Glass and Putty,**

Pure White Leads and Linseed Oil; Turpentines and Varnishes, all which we warrant to give satisfaction. Our Pure Lead will cover as much surface as any in the market and cannot be excelled for whiteness. READY MIXED PAINT put up in any quantity to suit people, from one-pound cans to one gallon cans, all ready for use. These paints we warrant to be mixed with pure lead and oil, and are free from all adulteration.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.—We pay special attention to this branch, and keep a full line of Saws, Chisels, Hammers and Bailey's Iron Planes; Horse nails of all kinds, Trace Chains, Hames, Etc. FULL LINE OF SADDLERY OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS. COACH WOOD WORK.—Spokes, Felloes, Patent Wheels of the most improved pattern; Mrs. Potts' Improved Flat Irons, cheap, convenient and durable—polished and nickel-plated. Johnston's Prepared Kalsomine; put up in 6-pound packages; easily put on, and cheaper than paper. We have all colors.

## STOVES.

We have the only Reversible, Top-plate Cooking Stoves in the market. The Keystone, Susquehanna and Juniata, which we warrant to be the best bakers and the heaviest stoves in the market, we will sell at the very lowest price and give written guarantees. Also all kinds of Ranges and other stoves. COME AND SEE OUR KEYSTONE COOK STOVE; IT IS THE HANDSOMEST IN THE WORLD.

**AT COST!**
SPRING and SUMMER GOODS!

In great abundance, at
GRENINGER'S STORE,
Coburn Station,

A full line of general merchandise carefully selected, and embracing all manner of
Dress Goods,
Carpets, Oil cloths,
Groceries, Glassware,
Tinware, Queensware,
Fish, &c., &c.

FURNISHING GOODS of all kinds.
Hats and Caps
For men, boys and children.

**Ladies and Gentlemen**
call and be convinced that this is the cheapest place to buy goods in this section.

PRODUCE received in exchange for goods.
Remember the place—at
S. GRENINGER'S,
Jan 31 y Coburn.

*Jas. Harris & Co.*
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

**HARDWARE,**
IRON, NAILS,
PAINTS,
OILS, ETC.,
JAS. HARRIS & CO.
Bellefonte.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

HURRAH FOR
**GUGGENHEIMER**
& COMP.

FROM THIS DATE (THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE SEWING SEASON,)

**I. GUGGENHEIMER,**

Offers his immense Stock of Goods, well assorted in every line, such as

**DRESS GOODS,**
NOTIONS, NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, GROCERIES,
**CLOTHING,**
BOOTS, BOOTS,
SHOES, SHOES,
**HATS & CAPS,**

at such Figures that it is a shame for any one to go away from home to Buy, when Goods are offered at home at prices that will astonish the people in this section of the country.

THE STORE ROOM AT SPANGLER'S Hotel, has been enlarged and splendidly fitted up, so that every one who goes in to examine the stock of Goods, is sure not to leave without buying. You will also find a very large and well selected

**STOCK OF CLOTHING.**

☞ IT WILL BE TO YOUR INTEREST TO BUY YOUR CLOTHING AT HOME INSTEAD OF GOING AWAY. ☜

**25 GOLD BORDERED Cards for 20 cts. 20 Black Bristol name in gold, 15 cts,**
WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

W. R. CAMP'S
POPULAR.
**Furniture Rooms!**
CENTRE HALL, PA.

I manufacture all kinds of Furniture for Chambers, Dining Rooms, Libraries and Halls.

If you want Furniture of any kind, don't buy until you see my stock.

**UNDERTAKING**

In all its branches. I keep in stock all the latest and most improved Coffins and Caskets, and have every facility for properly conducting this branch of my business. I have a patent Corpse Preserver, in which bodies can be preserved for a considerable length of time.

jul9 tf W. R. CAMP.

AUCTIONEER'S CARD.—Philip Teats, who has had large experience as an auctioneer, offers his services to the people of Centre county. He speaks both German and English, and possesses the invaluable gift in an auctioneer of a loud, clear voice, and can be distinctly heard a long distance. Those having work of this kind to do, will do well to give him a call. Charges moderate. Call on or address him at Bellefonte, Pa. 17 ap.

**J. H. HAZEL,**
**Cabinet Maker & Undertaker,**
SPRING MILLS, PA.,

informs the public that he keeps on hand all kinds of furniture, City and Home-made, cane and wood seat chairs, etc. Undertaking in all its branches promptly attended to. Coffins and Caskets of all styles furnished; and accommodations with hearse.
4 apr. 6m.

**Visiting Cards,**
50 Mixed Cards 20 cts. 12 Beautiful Floral cards only 20 cts.
WM. KURTZ, Centre Hall, Pa.

**HENRY BOOZER,**
**CENTRE HALL,**
MANUFACTURER OF

Saddles, Harness, Bridles, Collars, Whips, Flynets, and also keeps on hand Cotton Nets, etc. Prices low as any where else. All kinds of repairing done. The best stock always kept on hand. All work warranted. A share of the public patronage is kindly solicited. 11 apr, 1y

**W. A. CURRY,**
**Boot & Shoe Maker,**
**CENTRE HALL, PA.**

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable Give him a call. feb13 1y

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct19 6mf.

**Harness, Saddles, &c.**

The undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for lower prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of

SADDLERY

now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of Saddles, Harness, Collars Bridles, of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.
JACOB DINGES Centre Hall.

**GOLD** Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best Illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking over $50 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 60 subscribers in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive Outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages fails to make great pay. Address "The People's Journal," Portland, Maine. 1aug y

**Centre Hall Hotel.**
JOHN SPANGLER, PROP'R.

First-class accommodation for guests Best stabling for horses. Stages arrive and depart every day for all points.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWER
ALEXANDER & BOWER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte. Special attention given to Collecting, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's Building. my28 74tf.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm. Wolf's store.

LIST OF VENDERS OF MERCHANDISE. Subject to license in the county of Centre, State of Pennsylvania for the year 1878: Extract from license law passed April 11th, 1862. Pamphlet laws page 372. Any person so ascertained and assessed who shall fail to attend such appeal, or to appeal from the decision of the appraiser to the proper courts of common pleas within ten days thereafter, will not be permitted to set up as a defence to the recovery of the amount of the license which he is required to pay when suit shall be brought for the recovery of the same. Merchandise, or a distiller or either that he is not a dealer in or retailer of brewer. That it shall be the duty of every City and County Treasurer to sue for the recovery of all license duly returned to him by the Mercantile Appraiser if not paid on or before the first day of July, on each and every one within ten days after that date, and said Treasurer shall not be discharged form any such license until he brings suit to recover the same within said date:

| | POST OFFICE. | BUSINESS | CLASS | AMT |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | P.O. | | | |
| Alexander, J R & C T | Bellefonte | Coal, &c | 13 | 10 75 |
| Adams, Oscar | Philipsburg | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Ayres, D | " | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Brew, S A & Son | Bellefonte, | Grocer | 12 | 13 25 |
| Brockerhoff, A | " | Flour & Feed | 14 | 7 75 |
| Blair F P | " | Jeweler | 14 | 7 75 |
| Brown, E Jr | " | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Beezer, Pardinan | " | Whisky distille | 9 | 25 75 |
| Brackbill, John | " | Furniture store | 14 | 7 75 |
| Bunei & Akens | " | Music store | 14 | 7 75 |
| Bosk & Stewart | Snow Shoe | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Boggs, A T | Milesburg | Grocer | 14 | 7 75 |
| Brown, H | Hublersburg | Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Boak, G R | Pine Glenn | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Bitner, J W | Wolf's Store | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Cook, J W | Bellefonte | do | 13 | 10 75 |
| Ceader, Joseph | " | Confectioner | 14 | 7 75 |
| Cruse, A J | " | Tobacconist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Crahinger, Samuel | Coburn | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Campbell, E C | Millhelm | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Cook, Robert | Howard | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Copenhaver, John | Olivia Blair Co | Whisky distiller | 9 | 25 75 |
| Curtin & Co | Roland | Merchant | 11 | 15 75 |
| Davis E A | Philipsburg | Jeweler | 14 | 7 75 |
| Dunlap, James & Co | Pine Grove | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Dhiel, John | Howard | Hardware | 14 | 7 75 |
| Dininger, J G | Centre Hall | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Dinges, J N | Boalsburg | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Doll, Lewis | Bellefonte | Boot & Shoe store | 14 | 7 75 |
| Eise, A R | Milesburg | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Ewing, A G & Co | Rock Springs | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Eisenhuth, Jacob | Millheim | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Eckenwroth, H | Pleasant Gap | Merchant | 14 | 7 75 |
| Fowler, John T | Olivia | do | 12 | 10 75 |
| Flagle, G S | Philipsburg | Hardware | 14 | 7 75 |
| Frank, Samuel | Rebersburg | Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Fisher, J B | Penn Hall | do | 13 | 10 75 |
| Fielder & Runkle | Aaronsburg | do | 13 | 10 75 |
| Foot, J D | Millheim | do | 13 | 10 75 |
| Gephart & Musser | | Coal, &c | 14 | 7 75 |
| Gray, M G | Port Matilda | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Gray, J V | Snow Shoe | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Glenn, J P | Unionville | do | 13 | 10 75 |
| Greist A. J & T E | | Druggist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Goodheart S H | Hublersburg | Merchant | 14 | 15 75 |
| Graham E & Son | Bellefonte | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Guggenheimer Iesse | " | Boot a Shoe store | 14 | 7 75 |
| Green F P | " | Merchant | 10 | 20 75 |
| Gray W S & Son | Half Moon | Druggist | 13 | 10 75 |
| Grenoble I J | Spring Mills | Merchant | 13 | 10 75 |
| Guggenheimer I & Co | Centre Hall | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Hoffer John | Bellefonte | do | 13 | 10 75 |
| Harper Bro's | " | do | 11 | 15 75 |
| Hicks Thomas A & Bro | " | do | 14 | 7 75 |
| Hoffer H O | " | Hardware | 9 | 25 75 |
| Hoffer H O | " | Billiards | 7 | 40 75 |
| Haas L | " | Tobaconist | 14 | 7 75 |
| Hess D | " | Brewer | 

## FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

### They Didn't Think.

Once a trap was baited
With a piece of cheese;
It tickled so a little mouse
It almost made him sneeze;
An old rat said, "There's danger,
Be careful where you go!"
"Nonsense!" said the other,
"I don't think you know!"
So he walked in boldly—
Nobody in sight;
First he took a nibble,
Then he took a bite,
Close the trap together
Snapped as quick as wink,
Catching mousey fast there,
'Cause he didn't think.

Once a little turkey,
Fond of her own way,
Wouldn't ask the old ones
Where to go or stay;
She said, "I'm not a baby,
Here I am half-grown;
Surely I am big enough
To run about alone!"
Off she went, but somebody
Hiding saw her pass;
Soon like snow her feathers
Covered all the grass.
So she made a supper
For a sly young mink,
'Cause she was so headstrong
That she wouldn't think.

Once there was a robin,
Lived outside the door,
Who wanted to go inside
And hop upon the floor.
"Ho, no," said the mother,
"You must stay with me;
Little birds are safest
Sitting in a tree."
"I don't care," said Robin,
And gave his tail a fling,
"I don't think the old folks
Know quite everything."
Down he flew, and Kitty seized him,
Before he'd time to blink.
"Oh," he cried, "I'm sorry,
But I didn't think."

Now, my little children,
You who read this song,
Don't you see what trouble
Comes from thinking wrong?
And can't you take a warning
From their dreadful fate,
Who began their thinking
When it was too late?
Don't think there's always safety
Where no danger shows,
Don't suppose you know more
Than anybody knows;
But when you're warned of ruin,
Pause upon the brink,
And don't go under headlong,
'Cause you didn't think.
—*Phœbe Cary.*

### "Doodle Bugs."

It is a known fact that nearly everything in nature likes music; snakes have danced to it, mice have come from their holes and listened with rapt attention, and even bugs are not insensible.

"We call the Doodle Bugs up any time we have a mind," said some little girls to me one day when I was teaching school in Western Virginia.

"Doodle Bugs?" said I. "I never heard of such things."

"Would you like to see them?" asked one.

"Most assuredly," I answered.

Then the little girl led me forth to the ruins of an old log school-house, roofless and floorless, and, joining hands, they squatted upon the ground, forming a ring, and began chanting in the most musical tones they could command:

"*Uncle Doodle, Uncle Doodle, Uncle Do-o-dle Bugs!*"

I looked on in astonishment, for I could see nothing but hard baked earth. There seemed not a living thing visible; but the children kept up their chant some three or four minutes, when I noticed the ground began to heave in little spots and tiny heaps peeped out, soon followed by half or the whole body of a dirt-colored beetle.

When the children stopped singing the little things scampered back into their holes.

This struck me as very singular. But then we are constantly meeting with strange things in Bugdom. It is like fairy land if we only become interested.

There are many, many kinds of beetles called *coleopterous* insects, because they have wing cases; that is they have shells or cases on their backs, under which they fold their wings, some kinds using them so very seldom that we would never know that they had wings. A great many live under ground, and others on the trees, flowers and grain. Indeed, there is scarce a place where you may not find them.

All of you know that the ugly caterpiller becomes a butterfly, but some of you may not know that nearly every worm you can find, turns out some day to be a creature with wings.

Almost every child who has lived in the country has noticed, and perhaps been very much amused with the Bill Chafer, or Tumble Bug, as we call it here in New Jersey. How they seem to be playing with marbles right in the middle of the road on hot, dusty days! How they push and tumble, and get their jackets all dusty in their efforts! Sometimes it takes two or three beetles to roll their ball up an elevation or over some impediment in the way.

Did you never wonder what all such work meant, or did you suppose it was just the way those bugs have of amusing themselves? I can remember when I thought so myself. But after I became older I began to wonder where the bugs got the balls, what they were made of, and what they were going to do with them. I have since found it out, and it is all very interesting.

They make the balls out of the excretions of animals, in which they deposit an egg, leaving it in the sun until it is baked almost as hard as a marble; then begins their work. They toil and struggle until they get the balls three feet under ground. Then the little one is left in its spherical home from early September until the next spring, as warm and cozy as you please, growing larger and larger until it bursts from its shell, a little worm with six legs, and creeps up to the surface of the ground; or, as some say, they remain in the balls until they become chrysalids, and come out beetles or tumble bugs, ready to begin tumbling and pushing like their mothers before them.—*A. E. C. Anderson.*

### An Interesting Group of Monkeys.

Writing of four chimpanzees on exhibition in New York, the *Evening Post*, of that city, says: A more interesting group of animals it would be difficult to imagine, although the thoughtful spectator can scarcely help feeling a little uncomfortable when he looks upon these creatures so like and yet so unlike man. The oldest of the chimpanzees is nine years old, the others are four years younger. The nine-year older is three feet high, his younger fellows are a foot shorter, but do not think any the less of themselves on that account. They look like a lot of very old men, wizened and shrivelled by the lapse of two or three centuries, but with the glittering eyes and agility of youth. They teaze each other just like children and cry when they are cross or hurt in tones that are startlingly human. Their affection for their keeper is ridiculous. They cry if he does not pay attention to them, and at a word from him leap into his arms and nestle closely to his breast. Their caresses are grotesque but fervent, and it is scarcely too much to say that they behave as if they knew that they were orphans in a strange land and utterly dependent upon the kindness of their captors. They eat very much the same kind of food as human children. Their bill of fare includes sago, bread and honey, dry bread, rice and tea, and other dishes well known in the nursery. But they are not gross enough to eat meat, although some of them may have lived among cannibals. But then a cannibal monkey would have to eat monkey, and although a few travelers have asserted that roast ape is good, it is to be noted that no one ever eats it if he can get anything else.

Brazil has a Baron of Mosquito. Happy Brazil! If Ohio were only barren of mosquitoes, now!—*Cincinnati Breakfast Table.*

## Washington Celebrities on the Road.

A Washington correspondent writes as follows: Nowhere in the world are there better pavements for driving within the city limits, and in the country round about are some delightful drives, which are well patronized on pleasant days, and one may meet in the hours between the close of business and dark nearly all the notables of official and social Washington.

President Hayes and his wife are seldom prevented from taking their daily drive between four and seven o'clock, and only in the most stormy weather are they missed from the Boulevard. The President's horses were a matter of much concern during the first few months of his administration. Rogers bought them of a livery-stable keeper in Alexandria, and was imposed upon. They were ill-matched—a hundred hacks in Washington were drawn by better pairs. Last fall, however, after suffering much ridicule, the President authorized the purchase of another pair, and an educated horseman procured them for him in Kentucky. They are handsome, well-matched, easy-traveling grays.

President Grant, as almost everybody knows, used to drive a four-in-hand, before a dog-cart, and it was a familiar sight to see him sitting on the box, with his habitual cigar, driving them into the country. Senator Conkling drives a fine, large black horse, which he calls "Douglass," before a light, narrow Brewster buggy, and generally alone. When the Senate adjourns, "Douglass" is generally waiting for his master at the east front of the Capitol, and takes a stretch of six or eight miles before dinner.

Senator Burnside drives a handsome pair of bays, large and fast, to a sort of Irish jaunting car, and is fond of having a young lady by his side.

Senator Cameron has quite a stud of horses and good taste in matters of equipage. His favorite "outfit" is a dog-cart, a pair of fast bays he has, and his daughter by his side. Miss Cameron is an accomplished horsewoman, as is Miss Bayard also.

The Russian minister has a mammoth pair of bays, with a great lumbering chariot on which are spread the coat of arms of his own and his wife's family. He and Mme. Shishkin are very estimable, unassuming people, and put on less style than any other of the foreigners. They are to be seen walking every day, plainly dressed, and she stops to kiss little children that she meets in the streets. Having kissed them, she runs after her husband and jabbers Russian at him till he smiles, and looks back at the child his wife has kissed. They have a family of little ones of their own, and for their use the carriage is mostly devoted.

The foreign ministers all have stylish turnouts, and are on the drives every pleasant day. Sir Edward Thornton has a handsome pair of clipped chestnuts, which he drives before an elegant barouche, but he generally prefers walking himself, and is one of the most inveterate pedestrians in Washington. His walking shoes are a curiosity. The soles are broad and bevelled in the English style, and are fully half an inch thick. The uppers are of goat skin, tied with leather thongs.

Secretary Sherman takes his daily drive in an open carriage, drawn by two ordinary-looking horses. Every day about four o'clock, if it isn't too stormy, you can see Mrs. Sherman waiting for her husband at one of the entrances to the Treasury Department, and as he is very methodical, his appearance at that door is as regular every day as the clock strikes four.

Corcoran, the banker and philanthropist, drives a pair of small, jogging bays before a comfortable carriage, swinging very low to the ground, which was made at his order, because his rheumatic limbs refuse to enter a high carriage. Senator Morton's old coupe is missed from the streets. Every day of his life in Washington it could be seen standing either at the Ebbitt House, or at the White House or the Capitol, or some one of the departments, and it carried him faithfully for many years.

Fernando Wood drives a mammoth pair of bay horses, with a gold-mounted harness covered all over with his monogram.

### A Jeweler's Joke.

Mr. Smiley, the undertaker, got it into his head the other day, that his eyesight was not what it used to be, and that a pair of spectacles would be beneficial to him as well as to make him look more venerable. So he proceeded to Mr. Karat's jewelry store, in the next block, to purchase the desired article.

The obliging Mr. K— displayed his whole stock of spectacles for his customer's inspection. Mr. Smiley would try on a pair, elevate his head, then lower it, then look over the tops of them, meanwhile holding a newspaper before him.

One pair was for younger eyes (so he said); another pair was for older eyes, and so on until he had tried on all of Mr. Karat's spectacles. Not one pair could he find that was suited to his sight.

Now the patient Mr. Karat was at times fond of a joke, and informed Mr. Smiley that he had a pair that he used himself sometimes, and he might try them on, and perhaps they would suit him. Mr. Karat took from the drawer a pair minus the glasses, and after carefully wiping them inside and out, adjusted them over Mr. Smiley's proboscis.

After going through the usual performance with his head, Mr. Smiley said:

"Why, they seem better. I can see as well with them as I could without them twenty years ago. I'll take these. They just suit my eyes."

### Fashion Notes.

Mitts, either black or white, are to be the rage this summer.

"Oatmeal" is the latest grain in linen; it has superseded flax.

French lisle thread gloves are long, and have the stocking finish upon the arm.

"Strapped" shoes, with the French heel, are the favorite summer chaussure.

The fashionable sacque has a long waistcoat, cut square in the Louis XIV. style, and a reverse collar.

Fine Scotch ginghams, in pretty checks, are "the thing" for summer washing dresses, and they are trimmed with torchon lace.

Hats and bonnets worn in city streets set very close to the head, the large hats *a la* Gainesborough are reserved for country wear.

Lenten hats are of black straw trimmed with satin ribbon and flowers or folds of gros grain silk and black feathers, gold tipped.

All kinds of trimmings of the material are fashionable this season—side pleatings, box pleatings, knife-blade pleatings, shirrings, puffs, ruffles, flounces, shell and leaf trimmings, and pipings.

### What Kills.

In the school, as in the world, far more rust out than wear out. Study is most tedious and wearisome to those who study least. Drones always have the toughest time. Grumblers make poor scholars, and their lessons are uniformly "hard" and "too long." The time and thought expended in shirking would be ample to master their tasks. Sloth, gormandizing and worry kill their thousands, where overstudy harms one. The curse of heaven rests on laziness and gluttony. By the very constitution of our being they are fitted to beget that torpor and despondency which chill the blood, deaden the nerves, enfeeble the muscles, and derange the whole vital machinery. Fretting, fidgeting, ennui and anxiety are among the most common causes of disease. On the other hand, high aspiration and enthusiasm help digestion and respiration, and send an increased supply of vital energy to all parts of the body. Courage and work invigorate the whole system, and lift one into a purer atmosphere, above the reach of contagion. The lazy groan most over their "arduous duties," while earnest workers talk little about the exhausting labors of their profession. Of all creatures, the sloth would seem to be the most worried and worn.

## AN OLD-TIME ADVERTISEMENT.

### The Variety Furnished by a Country Store Seventy Years Ago.

The Boston *Journal* says: "In looking over an old copy of the Norfolk *Repository*, published at Deadham, Mass., in 1805 by Herman Mann, the following rhymed advertisment brought to mind some reminiscences of the author, who, for many years, was a prominent and useful citizen of Norfolk County. Samuel Temple, born in Orange, Mass., May, 1770, was graduated from Dartmouth College. He was an excellent teacher, a ready writer and the author of several standard books, among which were "Temple's Arithmetic," and a primary reader entitled "The Child's Assistant," both of which enjoyed great popularity. He was also the author of several music books. Later in life he kept for several years a country store in a building then standing on a portion of the site of "Thayer Tavern," at Dorchester and Milton Lower Mills. He afterward removed across the bridge into Milton, where he died in 1815. The arch alluded to in the advertisement was erected over the bridge at the dividing line of the towns of Dorchester and Milton to commemorate the ratification of Jay's Treaty, although not built until two years after that notable event. It bore in letters of gold the following inscription: "We unite in defense of our country and of its laws, 1798." The zeal and spirit with which the event was celebrated is still fresh in the traditions of the locality. The advertisement is a true picture of an old-time country store, and as such can hardly fail of interesting all classes of readers, apart from the rhyming art, so freely displayed:

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRA.

To be sold at the store opposite the Arch
over Milton Bridge, the following articles viz:

Salt Pork and Powder, Shot & Flints
Cheese, Sugar, Rum & Peppermints

Tobacco, Raisins, Flour & Spice
Flax, Cotton, Wool and sometimes Rice

Old Holland Gin and Gingerbread
Brandy & Wine, all sorts of Thread

Segars I keep, sometimes one bunch;
Materials all for making Punch.

Biscuit and Butter, Eggs and Fishes
Molasses, Beer and Earthen Dishes

Books on such subjects as you'll find
A proper food to feast the mind.

Hard Soap & Candles, Tea & Snuff,
Tobacco pipes perhaps enough;

Shells, Chocolate Stetson's Hoes
As good as can be (I suppose)

Straw Hats, Oat Baskets, Oxen Muzzles
A thing which many people puzzles

Knives, Forks, Spoons, Plates, Mugs, Pitchers, Platters
A Gun with Shot wild geese bespatters

Spades, Shovels, Whetstones, Scythes, & Rakes
As good as any person ever makes

Shirts, Frocks, Shoes, Mittens, also Hose
And many other kinds of Clothes

Shears, Scissors, Awls, Wire, Bonnet Paper
Old Violin and Cat Gut Scraper

Tubs, Buckets, Pails and Pudding Pans
Bandanna Handkerchiefs & Fans

Shagbarks and Almonds, Wooden Boxes
Steel Traps, (not stout enough for Foxes

But excellent for holding Rats
When they allude the Paws of Cats)

I've more than Forty kinds of Drugs
Some good for Worms and some for Bugs
Lee's Anderson's & Dexter Pills
Which cure at least a hundred Ills

Astringents, Laxatives, Emetics
Cathartics, Cordials, Diuretics,

Narcotics, Stimulants & Pungents
With half a dozen kinds of Unguents

Perfumes most grateful to the Nose
When mixed with Snuff or dropd on clothes

One Medicine more (not much in fame)
Prevention is its real name
An ounce of which (an author says)
Outweighs a Ton of Remedies

I've many things I shall not mention
To sell them cheap is my intention
Lay out a dollar when you come
And you shall have a glass of *Rum*

N. B. Since man to man is so unjust
Tis hard to say whom I can trust
I've trusted many to my sorrow
Pay me to-day. I'll trust to-morrow
Dorchester, June, 1805.

### Scientific and Mechanical.

Coal furnishes sixty to seventy per cent. of coke by weight.

Springs are weakened by use, but recover their strength if laid by.

The best quality of charcoal is made from oak, maple, beech and chestnut.

A hemp rope two inches in circumference will bear 800 pounds weight with safety.

In sandy soil the greatest force of a pile-driver will not drive a pile over fifteen feet.

New wood-work requires about one pound of white paint to the square yard for three coats.

A bar of iron seventy feet long at a temperature of thirty-two degrees Fah., if heated up to 212° Fah., expands one foot, or measures seventy-one feet.

Krupp's cannon establishment at Essen, Germany, employs in the foundry about 8,500 men. In the works are 298 boilers and as many steam engines, having together 25,000 horse-power.

Refined oil for fine mechanism can be prepared by putting zinc and lead shavings in equal parts in good pure olive oil, and placing in a cool place until the oil becomes colorless.

Wood will be found to bend much better if the piece to be bent is first wrapped in flannel or any woollen goods, and then steamed in a steam-box. Almost any wood can be thus bent.

Brass is tempered or hardened by rolling or hammering; hence, if any object is to be made of tempered brass, the hardening must be done before working it into the required shape.

The forging and tempering of iron or steel can be greatly enhanced by dipping the metal in fused salt. This dipping in salt is also well adapted for annealing steel without the oxidation of the surface.

To case-harden small articles of iron fuse together in an iron vessel or crucible one part prussiate of potash and ten parts of common salt, allowing the articles in the liquid thirty minutes, then by putting them in cold water, they will be case-hardened.

Three remarkable steps in scientific progress and discovery have been made within the past few months. The reduction of the telephone to practical use on telegraph lines; the discovery of the phonograph, by which the sounds of the human voice are mechanically recorded and re-delivered; the liquefaction of hydrogen and oxygen gases by pressure and cold.

### Solid Rock as a Conductor of Sound.

The Virginia City (Nev.) *Enterprise* says: It now appears from an official statement made by Mr. Sutro, that the header of the Sutro tunnel was 1,193 feet distant from the point where it will strike the Savage incline. The statement is undoubtedly correct, yet the workmen in the Savage, at the 2,000 level, are able to hear the steam drills used in the tunnel header so distinctly that all have heretofore believed the face of the tunnel to be no further away than three hundred feet. It was thought impossible that the drills could be heard to a greater distance through solid rock. At the combination shaft they now say that they were able to hear blasts fired in the header of the Sutro tunnel when it was 1,200 feet distant. Afterward, when the tunnel was opposite to the shaft, they heard nothing of the blasts, nor could the men at work in the tunnel hear those fired in the shaft, and Sutro finally sent to inquire if they had discontinued work. It is supposed that the stratification and hardness of the rock have much to do with the facility with which it is traversed by sound. Hard rock no doubt conveys sound to a greater distance than that which is decomposed and mixed with clay. Sound would also be likely to follow the stratification. Of late the header of the Sutro tunnel has been in much harder rock than that through which it passed when in the neighborhood of the combination shaft. At that point, indeed, the ground found, both in the shaft and tunnel, was of the kind called "heavy," being wet, spongy and much inclined to swell.

Edison has perfected a fog-horn that can be heard ten miles, but when it comes to an invention for getting his hired girl up in the morning he smiles sadly and falls to musing on the infinite.

## WILLIAM M. TWEED.

### Sketch of the Career of a Man Whose Word was Once Law in the American Metropolis.

A New York paper tells the following story of the late William M. Tweed's life as follows: William Marcy Tweed was born in this city on the 3d of April, 1823. He was trained in the trade of chairmaking and lived in very humble fashion till he engaged in politics. In 1852 he appeared as a public figure in the Sixth ward, and for one year served as an Alderman, using his personal popularity and political influence in that capacity to further his aspiration for power. He received the nomination for Representative in Congress from a convention largely made up of men who had run with the same engine to fires, and joined in pleasure excursions and evening entertainments paid for out of his hard earnings. One term in Congress, however, seems to have cured either his own or his constituents' ambition in that quarter, and his later operations in politics were conducted in a field nearer home. In 1856 he entered the board of supervisors and was made president, and in the same year became a school commissioner. Passing in a measure out of sight for a few years, he reappeared in 1861 as a deputy street commissioner, and in 1867 was sent to the State Senate. In April, 1870, he was made commissioner of the department of public works, an office for whose skilful manipulation he had paved his way while a Senator. It was then that his "ring," since made famous by a series of exposures, prosecutions, confessions, compromises and other proceedings in and out of court, came into existence. Under the charter passed by the Legislature under Tweed's supervision, a board of audit, consisting of Mayor A. Oakey Hall, commissioner of parks, Peter B. Sweeny, comptroller, Richard M. Connolly, and Commissioner Tweed himself, were vested with the exclusive legal power of appropriating all moneys raised by taxes or by loans, and an indefinite authority to borrow. In the exercise of this power the board increased the city debt to an enormous amount, their most notorious action having reference to bills handed in by persons engaged to work upon and furnish the new county court house, then and still in course of erection. The excess of the sums charged on these bills over the sums actually paid was divided among the conspirators. Public officers whom it was found necessary to corrupt were bought and paid for out of the funds thus accumulated, or had their tongues securely tied by gifts of furniture and other goods charged against the city but never delivered for its use. Shortly before this, having tired of the odious comparisons heard on every side between his former laborious calling and poverty and his present prosperity and ease, Tweed had applied for admission to the bar, and presented himself, one day for examination. Then ensued as farcical a proceeding as can well be imagined in connection with an august tribunal. In a private chamber in the court house he met his examiners, thus eluding the curious eyes and ears of the crowd of lawyers and other citizens gathered in the court-room by the news of his presence there. Two or three trivial questions were propounded, and as many answers returned to form a sign that the whole interview it is said, having been prepared beforehand 'like a scene in a play. This ceremony over he was duly sworn and admitted to practice. It is doubtful whether, in all his career as a lawyer, he ever learned even the titles of a dozen legal treatises, let alone any knowledge of their contents.

In the autumn of 1871 the citizens of New York city, irrespective of party, rose in revolt against this wholesale robbery, and at a mass meeting held in Cooper Institute appointed a "Committee of Seventy," comprising some of the leading members of the community, to take charge of the approaching municipal political canvass in behalf of the taxpayers, and to devise means of bringing the perpetrators of the recent frauds to justice. Suits were accordingly instituted in both the civil and the criminal branches of the Supreme Court, Tweed being a leading defendant in each case. In the mean time the elections of November, 1871, were held and Tweed was elected by his Sixth ward constituents to the Senate by a very large majority over O'Donovan Rossa, the candidate of the Committee of Seventy. He never took his seat, however; public sentiment being too strong to make such a course advisable.

On the 30th of January, 1873, the great malefactor was first brought to trial, but the jury disagreed. In November of the same year he was found guilty on a criminal charge of fraud, the indictment containing twelve counts, and the penalty on each of which was imprisonment for one year and a fine of one thousand dollars. In the opinion of Judge Davis who tried the case, these penalties were cumulative, and the defendant was accordingly sentenced to imprisonment for twelve years and fined $12,000. The Supreme Court, as a consequence of his conviction, disbarred him. The sentence was reviewed on appeal and decided to be excessive, and he was brought back from Blackwell's Island only to be rearrested and cast into Ludlow Street Jail. On the Island he had been treated with uncommon consideration, part of the time living in the hospital as an invalid, and never given any but the lightest and most comfortable work to do. It was on his admission to the prison that he made his famous answers to the two questions always propounded to convicts: "Occupation?" "Statesman." "Religion?" "None."

While in nominal confinement in Ludlow street he really had almost as much liberty as if he had been out on bail, being permitted to go about where he chose, so long as a sheriff's officer accompanied him. In this way he made repeated visits to his family, and on the 4th of December, 1875, having excused himself for a moment from his keeper's sight while calling at his house at the corner of Fifth avenue and Forty-third street, he disappeared, to be heard of no more for nearly a year.

In September, 1876, the United States government received information from Vigo, a seaport of Spain, which led to the belief that Tweed had been apprehended there. The American man-of-war Franklin was accordingly sent to bring him away, international comity taking for this occasion the place of an extradition treaty. On his arrival in this city he was returned to Ludlow Street jail, and a summary prohibition was put upon future excursions thence. In response to all questions, he persistently declined to tell how he had escaped, merely exonerating his keepers from any underhand share in the matter. Shortly, however, there appeared in *Harper's Weekly* an illustrated account of his escape, wanderings in exile, capture and return, said to have been worked up from materials furnished by himself. The truth of this narrative has never been conclusively proved or disproved, although it has given rise to much controversy.

The events of Tweed's later life in Ludlow street, the frequent negotiations for his release, the charges and counter charges of bad faith that have passed between his counsel and the prosecuting officers, are fresh in the public mind, and do not call for rehearsal here.

### An Immense Concern.

Everybody knows that the Pacific Mills, of Lawrence, Mass., are the largest manufacturing corporation in America, but many are not aware how vast the establishment is. Its eleven mills and buildings contain forty-one acres of flooring, and give employment to over 5,000 hands. The mills contain 135,000 cotton spindles, 25,000 worsted spindles, and 4,500 looms. They use 116,000 pounds of cotton and 65,000 pounds of wool per week, printing or dyeing in that time upwards of 1,000,000 yards of cloths. The motive power of the mammoth establishment is contributed by fifty steam boilers, thirty-seven steam-engines and eleven turbine water-wheels. The total sales from the Pacific Mills of late years have frequently aggregated 65,000,000 yards per annum—sufficient to furnish three or four yards of cloth for every woman and girl in the United States.

## HYDROPHOBIA.

### Terrible Death of a Boy Nearly Four Months After He had been bitten.

A genuine case of hydrophobia, resulted fatally in this city, on Tuesday morning, says a recent issue of the Chicago *Times*. The victim was William P. Healey, a seven-year-old son of John Healey, living at 183 Deering street. On the 15th of last December the boy was returning from school, when he came in contact with a pointer dog which he rather playfully shoved against the fence. The dog jumped at the youth and made what was considered at the time a very slight wound in the left arm, just above the wrist—so slight that the boy did not mention the occurrence until late at night. On last Sunday evening he complained to his mother of a pain in his neck, and in the left side of his head, over the ear. The pain increased during the night, and on Monday, when he was offered a drink of water and swallowed it, the pupils of the eyes dilated, and a strange and painful sound was heard in his throat. Dr. Steele offered the boy a teaspoonful of water, and as it neared his mouth the child shrank from it; when the spoon was placed in his mouth he seized it in his teeth. A painful struggle ensued, in which he threw it from his mouth and sank back on his pillow, where he lay breathing heavily and expectorating unnaturally, and with great frequency. An opiate was given, but the relief was momentary, when a spasm followed which seemed to give the boy the strength of a young giant. The physician suggested additional aid, and Dr. Dyas was called in for consultation. He at once diagnosed the case, and agreed with Dr. Steele in the diagnosis he had made. He recommended the continuance of the same treatment, which was bromide of potassium and hydrate of chloral. This only gave temporary relief. The spasms returned with greater rapidity, and each one was of a more furious and frightful character than the one preceding. He continued to grow worse, and at last the very mention of water threw him into contortions of pain, which were of the most intense kind. He would jump from one side of the bed to the other with the rapidity of a reindeer, and his strength became marvellous. The physicians retired on Tuesday night about eleven o'clock, and at one o'clock they were summoned again. But before they arrived the boy had passed away. The father related that an hour previous to his death he was completely uncontrollable. The head turned constantly and rapidly, as if it had been on a pivot; the sound resembling that of croup, kept on, and the respiration was so powerful that the body almost raised itself from the bed. During all this time the boy was conscious, answering questions which were asked, and occasionally asking for a drink. At half past two o'clock in the morning he made a sudden plunge toward the wall, tearing himself loose from the grasp of his nurse and died.

### Words of Wisdom.

Those who never retract, love themselves better than the truth.

Half the truth may be a lie, in the absence of the other half.

It is doubtful if any man could by possibility do his noblest, or think his deepest, without a preparation of suffering.

Advice which, like the snow, softly falls, dwells the longer upon, and sinks the deeper into the mind.

Satin's promises are like the meat that fowlers set before birds, which is not meant to feed them, but to take them.

If you begin by apologizing for what cannot be defended, you will end by defending what cannot be apologized for.

The mere lapse of years is not life, knowledge, truth, love, beauty, goodness and faith alone can give vitality to the mechanism of existence.

Few men know the force of habit. A cobweb—a thread—a twine—a rope—a cable. Venture not upon the first; the last is nearly past human effort to sunder.

Deeds are greater than words. Deeds have such a life, mute, but undeniable, and grow as living trees and fruit trees do; they people the vacuity of time, and make it green and worthy.

If you are a wise man you will treat the world as the moon treats it. Show it only one side of yourself, seldom show yourself too much at a time, and let what you show be calm, cool and polished. But look at every side of the world.

### Artificial Flowers.

Artificial flowers were first made by Italians, and were, at best, clumsy imitations. The flowers, made of ribbons of various colors, gathered up, twisted together, and fastened to wire stems, very remotely resembled what they were intended to imitate; and at most, were rude and unsatisfactory copies of the perfect, lovely and delicate creations of nature. In the course of time feathers were brought into use for the purpose; and for securing the shapes of the petals, leaves and other portions of the anatomy of plants, were found much more convenient and available than ribbons. A difficulty, however, presented itself in their refusal to take the colors necessary for the correct imitation of flowers, and further than what was accomplished at the time, out of the plumage of highly colored birds, there was little progress effected toward the result desired. For many years the Italians were unrivalled in the manufacture of flowers, but have found more than successful competition in their work from their French neighbors; while in our country it has become an important interest, especially in certain cities. From the plumage of the native birds, the savages of South America have long been acquainted with the process of artificial flower making; and curious and attractive specimens of this handiwork are frequently brought to us by travelers.

### Superstition South of the Equator.

There are three great divisions of the Indian family residing in the parts of South America which lie south of the Equator; but though differing in language, customs, and manners, they all belong to the Aryan branch, and most probably came across in numerous migrations from Central Asia by the Straits of Behring. With regard to religion, they believe in two gods. The first is called by some Pillan; by others, Cuchauciatru, or "the great god." He is supposed to bear the human form, but can make himself invisible. He is the creator of the world and author of all that is good. The Indians never assemble to worship him; he is supposed to be content with the respect given to him in the heart of every individual. The other god is "the spirit of evil," known as Gualichu; to him every sacrifice and offering is made to propitiate his wicked designs. Not only do the Pampa Indians believe in the immortality of the soul, but also in the doctrine of metempsychosis; hence when burying their dead, they always sacrifice over the grave the favorite horse of the dead man, and place beneath the tumulus the warrior's arms.

### The Cassada Plant.

The cassada is a farinaceous plant, well known in all inter-tropical countries. The slips are stuck into the saturated soil, and grow very readily. The root is elongated, and when ripe, may be boiled or roasted, and eaten as the potato, or it may be grated and dried into starch or flour. Thin, round cakes of cassada bread are often baked and eaten. Tapioca and a species of farina are made from the cassada. The banana tree is a succulent plant, filled with cells containing water. It grows ten to twelve feet in hight, and from the top of the tree go forth half a dozen green, smooth leaves, six feet long and a foot broad, curving downward with a strong midrib running through the middle. An individual tree yields only one bunch of fruit, and then dies or is cut down; but from around its roots have sprung up, perhaps, as many as a dozen shoots to bring forth fruit in due season." From this peculiarity it comes to pass that in a comparatively short time a grove of bananas, if left alone or encouraged, will cover over many acres of ground, with hundreds or more of ripe or unripe bunches.

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

### Eastern and Middle States.

William M. Tweed, the notorious New York "Ring Boss," died in Ludlow street jail on the 12th. He had been confined in this prison about two years—ever since his deliverance to the United States by Spain—and at the time of his death was suffering from a complication of diseases. When his end was drawing near he called to his doctor, who wrote down these words from his lips: "I have tried to do some good, if I have not had good luck. I am not afraid to die. I believe the guardian angels will protect me." This utterance was followed by a stupor from which he never returned to perfect consciousness, and just as the clock in the bell-tower of Ludlow street jail had begun to strike twelve William M. Tweed threw his head back slightly and breathed his last without a struggle. Only a daughter was present in the building at the time of his death, his wife and two sons being abroad. The room in which he died was sumptuously furnished. Tweed was born in New York on April 3d, 1823, and in early life was a chairmaker. His first public appearance was as an alderman in 1852. Soon after he served a term in Congress. Then he became a supervisor in New York city, and after holding other subordinate offices he was elected a State Senator in 1867. In 1870 he was made commissioner of the department of public works in his native city, and from that time began the thieving career of the "Ring," consisting of Tweed, Sweeny, Connolly and Hall. In 1871 the Committee of Seventy began the famous crusade against the Ring which ended in its downfall. Tweed was arrested, tried, found guilty and sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of $12,550. After serving a portion of his time he escaped from Ludlow street jail in 1875 and fled to Spain. That country gave him up to the United States in 1876, and since then he had been endeavoring to obtain his release by offering to surrender his private property in his numerous accomplices in crime. His efforts to regain his liberty, however, had been unsuccessful up to the time of his death.

Eleven business failures and suspensions of large firms were announced in New York the other day.

E. F. Massurett, cashier of the Tremont House Boston, embezzled about $5,000 from the hotel funds to cover losses incurred by gambling, and when his employers sent for an officer, to have him arrested, he shot himself, inflicting a fatal wound.

Francis Borrig died in New York city from injuries received while wrestling with a bear six weeks previous at a performance in Albany. Borne was struck in the side by the animal and was hurt internally.

Rumors have been for some time floating about New York and Brooklyn that Theodore Tilton was visiting his wife and that a reconciliation was about to take place between the two. These rumors were confirmed in a most startling manner by the publication of the following letter, written by Mrs. Tilton to Ira B. Wheeler, her legal counsel:

"MY DEAR MR. WHEELER—After long months of mental anguish, I told, as you know, a few friends, whom I had bitterly deceived, that the charge brought by my husband, of adultery between myself and the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, was true, and that the lie I had lived so well the last four years had become intolerable to me. That statement I solemnly reaffirm, and leave the truth with God, to whom also I commit myself, my children, and all who must suffer. I know full well the explanations that will be sought by many for this acknowledgment: a desire to return to my husband, insanity, malice, everything save the true and only one—my quickened conscience, and the sense of right. It is due to the cause of truth and virtue. During all the complications of these years you have been my confidential friend, and therefore I address this letter to you, authorizing and requesting you to secure its publication.—ELIZABETH R. TILTON." When this letter appeared in the New York newspapers Mr. Beecher, who was on a lecturing tour, was found at Waverly, N. Y., and in answer to the question what he was going to do, he answered: "Nothing at present, except to give it an explicit denial." Mr. Beecher also made the following statement for publication: "I confront Mrs. Tilton's confession with explicit and absolute denial. The testimony to her own innocence and to mine which, for four years, she has cited by hundreds, in private and in public, before the court, in writing and orally, I declare to be true. And the allegations now made in contradiction of her uniform, solemn, and unvarying statements heitherto made I utterly deny. I declare her to be innocent of the great transgression. HENRY WARD BEECHER."

The Lowell mill agents have decided to reduce the wages of operatives from five to fifteen per cent.

The supreme court of Rhode Island has granted an injunction, restraining the Goddard-Cox Five Cent Savings Bank, of Newport, from doing further business. The Emigrant Savings Bank, of Boston, has been similarly enjoined.

The funeral of William M. Tweed took place from the residence of his son-in-law in New York. A crowd gathered in front of the house and several hundred availed themselves of an opportunity to take a last look at the corpse. The body was enclosed in a rosewood coffin, and on the silver plate was the inscription, "William M. Tweed, died April 12, 1878, aged 55 years." The venerable clergyman who married Tweed and his children read the Episcopal services, but made no address. The body was taken to Greenwood Cemetery, followed by eight coaches, three of which contained near relatives of the deceased, while the other five were filled with the twelve pall bearers and a few friends. At the cemetery entrance a delegation from the lodge of Masons to which Tweed belonged was present, and the masonic ritual for the burial of the dead was read after the body had been lowered into the grave. The funeral was so unostentatious that the small cortege passed through the streets without attracting any notice.

The clothing of Miss Effie Da Costra, of Philadelphia, caught fire from a match on which she trod, and she was fatally burned. Hattie Green, who tried to put out the flames, was burned to death.

Richard Schweitzer, a young lad, died in New York from the effects of a bite by a spitz dog. The doctors pronounced Schweitzer's case one of genuine hydrophobia.

### Western and Southern States.

A fire covering sixteen acres of houses took place at Clarksville, Tenn., destroying about sixty of the principal business houses and causing a loss of over $500,000.

The Northwestern Bank, of Chicago, announced that it would redeem its circulating notes in gold, and is the first national bank in the country that resumed specie payments.

Forty-five cars at Cottonwood, Kansas, on the Santa Fe railroad, were blown from the track by a heavy tornado. Several houses were also destroyed and a number of lives reported lost.

Hon. C. E. Ellsworth, Representative in Congress from Michigan, while spending a few days at his home in Greenville, was assaulted by a man named Shearer, against whom he had begun a law suit. Shearer attacked Elsworth with a heavy whip, knocking him down and fracturing his skull.

The Indians are committing depredations in the Southwest, killing mail carriers and taking away the mails.

Robert M. Reynolds, of Alabama, has been confirmed by the Senate as first auditor of the treasury. He had previously been rejected by the Senate, but a motion to reconsider prevailed, and his nomination was then secured.

The Oregon Republicans held their convention at Salem and declared for "sound money" and the national administration.

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Ben Evans and Eph Hall, both colored, and Mike White, a white man, who were under arrest at Huntsville, Ala., for the murder of George Schoenberger, a prominent butcher, were taken from jail by a large crowd and hanged. Evans accused White, who was a business rival of the murdered man, of having instigated him to commit the crime. White protested his innocence to the last.

An international Sunday school convention assembled in Atlanta, Ga., delegates from all the States, Indian Territory and Canadian provinces being in attendance.

At Coal Creek, Ind., a mining town near Covington, Ky., an altercation arose in a saloon between a miner—member of a militia company that had been drilling—and a colored man. The quarrel grew out of former trouble between the white and colored miners of the place. The colored man was killed and then the whites moved through the streets, shooting indiscriminately. Two more colored men were killed and another was mortally wounded. The sheriff called out the militia and arms were supplied to colored miners.

### From Washington.

The House has voted an appropriation of $5,000 for a monument to Thomas Jefferson.

The Democratic Senators have had a caucus, in which the resumption repeal bill, the coming elections and other matters were discussed.

At a meeting of the Cabinet, the President called attention to a platform of principles presented by a Cleveland (Ohio) paper, and which, he said, met his views. The platform favors specie resumption in gold and silver, resistance to all schemes for increasing the present volume of currency, a moderate tariff, a constitutional amendment prohibiting the use of any money raised by taxation for sectarian schools, the speedy completion of all public works and the improvement of great national channels of commerce, like the M